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ORIGINAL POETRY.

FAREWELL TO ELLEN.

Long o'er the waste of time will memory rove,
To dwell on themes of friendship and of love—
Each little line that fancy ever drew.
When hope was brightest, and when cares were few;
Each well-known path I oft have traversed o'er,
By me, perhaps, to be beheld no more;
Each airy castle that by thought was rear'd,
By reason only, but too justly blam'd;
The voice of love and friendship in my ear,
And, what was sweeter, love's and friendship's tear—
These, these will all across my bosom sweep,
And bid me sink in woe, yet live to weep.

Oh! can I part from what so much I prize,
To breathe the wafted air of distant skies,
Without one single feeling of regret,
Of gloomy thoughts my gloomier soul beset?
Yes! still I feel, too keenly do I feel,
Pangs, which no language truly can reveal.

Well, it must be—I leave my native spot,
Known no more, yet 'twill not be forgot;
My spirit still will grieve (perchance in vain)
The months he'd spent to wander o'er again;
Again on well-worn mind'd scenes to gaze,
Again to visit friends of former days.

Often I'll silent watch the evening star,
And hope it bright; hence on these alter;
Back from my eye the tear by nature given,
And think we live beneath one common Heaven.

Then fare-thee-well! but still, though far away,
Some thought or tribute to my memory pay;
And should we live again on earth to meet,
To tell those laughter of by-past times—how sweet!
The hard-ev'nt bond of friendship to renew,
No more to breathe the painful—long adieu!

EDGAR.

TO HANNAH.

It has not been long since that I
(Alas! why recollect it more?)
Could gaze on that love-beaming eye,
With fondest rapture, o'er and o'er.

But now the dream has pass'd away,
And all its joys have with it flown;
I'm doom'd to weep the dire decay,
And mourn the dreary thought alone.

And will no gleam of comfort shine,
To pierce the clouds that dim my sight?
Is the remembrance only mine,
To know, to feel that deadly blight?

"'Tis said, with sorrow time can cope;
But this I feel can ne'er be true:
For, by the death-blow of my hope,
My memory immortal grew."

But yet there is a wish that fills
My bosom with unwonted glow;
Oh! may you never feel the ills,
The pains, that I must ever know!

May joys around you still increase;
May you ne'er know distress;
May all your days be days of peace;
Your paths all pleasantness.

FREDOLFO.

LINES.

What spirit paints upon my brain
Yon visionary sight?
What spirit rides the stormy main,
And fiercely rules the night?

For in my fancy, wavering dark,
Upon the briny wave,
Methinks I see a sinking barque,
No friends to help or save!

The hapless crew implore in vain
To calm the stormy deep;
But, oh! no cheering hopes remain
To see their children—wives—again;
For billows o'er them sweep.

They sink! they sink! no more to roam
Their dear, their native shore;
No more to view their pleasant home,
But rest beneath the ocean's foam,
"And sleep to wake no more!"

THE RISING SUN.

See how yon broad stream of light
Breaks through the sable veil of night,
And bids the stars and moon give way,
And welcome in the god of day;
And saw the lark, sweet bird of morn,
High mounted, now salutes the dawn,
With warbling forth his notes so shrill,
That echo on front hill to hill.

Now in the clouds the beams seek rest,
Or shine, in rainbow splendour drest;
And now the shades begin to fly,
And morn's light zephyrs gently sigh;
Now as the mists of chilly night
Are fast receding from the sight,
See how all nature smiles serene
Upon the gaudy matchless scene.

ALGERNON.

The Death of a young friend—C. S—k.

In a far distant land, thou art sleeping
In silence, and darkness, and gloom,
Where the night-dews are silently steeping
Thy lonely and newly made tomb.

Oh! 'tis painful to think thou hast left us,
In the spring time of pleasure and youth;
That death hath untimely bereft us
Of all thy fair virtues and truth.

The warm sigh of friendship is starting,
Bright tears of affection are thine;
For the pain of this last, long parting,
Bids the star of fond memory shine.

But faith points to Heaven her finger,
And bids us behold thee in bliss;
Then why should we wish him to linger
In a world that hath sorrows like this?

Oh! wish him not back, though in sorrow
The fair cheek of beauty be drest,
And Anna's sweet spirit shall borrow
The hope that her brother is blest. R.

The following lines were suggested on reading the melancholy story of a youthful female, who became deranged on the sudden death of her lover. She was impressed with the belief that he would return again to her in the "shadowy hour of night," and would steal nightly from her apartment to his grave, to watch the return of that spirit she so truly deplored, till one morning early she was found dead, with her head resting on her lover's grave.

O! I have wandered nightly here,
Thy much lov'd form to see,
Each night have wept my vesper tear,
And pensive sung to thee;
Yet thou hast never blest the voice,
That calls thee from the dead,
Ne'er bid the breaking heart rejoice,
Which long for thee has bled.

"The sunflower where her god has set,"
Like me droops down her head,
But morning chases all regret,
And dries the tear she shed;
While I still weep, and tears remain,
No morning bids them dry,
I've wept thee, Edwin, long in vain,
I'll bless thee now and die. IDA.

THE MORALIST.

The dying Christian to his Soul.

Vital spark of heavenly flame,
Quit, oh! quit, this mortal frame:
Trembling, hoping, lingering, flying,
Oh, the pain, the bliss of dying:
Cease, fond nature! cease thy strife,
And let me languish into life?

Hark, they whisper, angels say,
Sister spirit come away:
What is this absorbs me quite!
Steals my senses, shuts my sight,
Drowns my spirit, draws my breath,
Tell me, my soul, can this be death?

The world recedes—it disappears!
Heaven opens to my eyes, my ears,
With sound, seraphic, ring:
Lend, lend, your wings! I mount! I fly!
O grave! where is thy victory—
O Death! where is thy sting?

A SUMMER EVENING.

How fine has the day been? how bright was the sun!
How lovely and joyful the course that he run!
Though he rose in a mist when his race he begun,
An there fell'owd some droppings of rain!
But now the fair traveller's come to the west,
His rays are all gold, and his beauties are best,
He paints the sky gay as he sinks to his rest,
And directs a bright rising again.

Just such is the Christian, his course he begins,
Like the sun in a mist, while he mourns for his sins,
And melts into tears, then he breaks out and shines,
And travels his heavenly way:
But when he comes nearer to finish his race,
Like a fine setting sun he looks richer in grace,
And gives a sure hope at the end of his days,
Of rising in brighter array.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"If you never judge another till you have calmly observed him, till you have heard him, heard him out, put him to the test, and compared him with yourself and others, you will never judge unjustly, you will repair whatever precipitately has escaped you."

It has been very painful to my feelings, as a christian, in the course of my observations on the various dispositions of mankind, to perceive the prevalence of that particular one, which leads us to judge others hastily without seeking a true statement of facts, or taking time to reflect on the nature of the possible circumstances, attending the commission of the deed we so freely censure. I admit that evil actions, deserve reproof, and sometimes punishment is justly merited by the offender—but I also maintain, that charity should be exercised by *all*, in their decisions; and no one ought to condemn a fellow being in a moment, without considering the (perhaps, *palliating*) motives, that are invariably connected with effects: I believe if this charity was more generally practised, many who are condemned, would be found *undeservedly* suffering under the infliction of a rash sentence: and we should often avoid the agony of repentance, and self-reproach, when we discover, too late, the unhappy effects of our unkindness.

I write partly from experience—my hours of reflection even now are embittered by the recollection of past events; where the actors were connected intimately with me—and though some have ceased to be, the agonizing recollection of wounded feelings, can never, never be erased from the tablet of memory—Peace be to the dead! you repose on the cold bosom of earth! but the world ye left, was yet colder! may your errors be forgotten on earth, forgiven in heaven! I rejoice, that you cannot feel as I do now, the unkindness, the indifference, the scorn of those who censured your conduct, without knowing its motives; whose heads may be more cool, whose actions less blameable; but they can never possess that generous flow of spirit, that fervency of heart, which far outweighs cold calculating prudence. This is my motto, with regard to friends—

"Tho' foibles may sometimes o'ertake them,
"Their footsteps from wisdom depart,
"Yet my spirit shall never forsake them,
"If they own an affectionate heart!"

and, "The great art to love our enemy consists in never losing sight of man in him; humanity has power over all that is human; the most inhuman man still remains man, and never can throw off all taste for what becomes a man—but we must learn to wait."

"There is none so bad to do the twentieth part of the evil he might; nor any so good as to do the tenth part of the good it is in his power to do; judge of *yourself* by the good you might do and neglect; and of *others* by the evil they could do and omit, and your judgment will be poised between too much indulgence for yourself, and too much severity on others."

THE RETURN OF SPRING

Seems like the smile of the Almighty; it beams on every plant and it buds—the rivers, the earth, the trees—the birds and beasts, and man, all feel the renovating sunshine and warmth, and nature, both animal and vegetable, revives. Every man who witnesses the departure of winter, with what Thompson calls his ruffian blasts, can feel in his own heart, and we hope with becoming piety, the truth of the Mosaic declaration—that when God beheld the workmanship of his hand, he saw it was good. Such is the simple way in which the page of that hoary prophet records the wonders and glories which we behold: he saw the firmament—the earth—the sea—the trees—the animals, and the sun—the moon with all her sparkling myriads, and finally man himself, and they were all *good*, because they were the creation of his own Almighty hand. But man, as if made permanent in such works of glorious goodness, he created in his own image. The beautiful appearance of the heavens and the earth at this season—the deep cerulean blue of the waters, finely contrasted by the resuscitating green of the soil, is but the response, the echo of heaven and earth, to the voice of its Creator—God saw that the works of his hand were good. Let us then give the right hand of fellowship to the rosy handed Spring, who is honoring us with so early a visit, as if she was determined to occupy every moment of the time allotted to her residence.

THE LADIES' FRIEND.

FIRST LOVE.—AN EXTRACT.

Talk of first love as the worldmay, we never experience in a second any thing half so sweet. The object beloved a second time may be more amiable—may be more deserving of affection, but in the first there is a novelty of circumstances and feeling—an untasted cup of joy, which in a repetition falls short of its original flavor. We are, in a second affection, going over a path already trodden; in the first, we explore a new track covered with wildnesses and spontaneous luxuriances, that diffuse odours, which lose much of their freshness on being exhaled. We always know we are in love a second time, from our former experience. The first time we are novices, and receive our maiden impressions gilded by brighter hopes and hallowed by a sanctity that cast almost a religious holiness over them.—Repetitions of love grow more and more sensual; it is in youth's first affection only that a love like that of angels, is exchanged—ethereal, unstained, lucid with heavenly purity.—First love is like youth, full of generous impulses and exalted feeling.

In successive visitations it becomes corrupted, as in advancing years we grow more and more the creatures of circumstances, interest, and the world's custom. Youth is infinitely nearer the optimism contemplated by moralists and philosophers than manhood. "Love," too, it has been observed wisely, "is always nearer allied to melancholy than to jollity or mirth." The instances recorded of the purest and most exalted passion, are among the sedate temperaments. The souls that feed upon themselves, that keep back from the multitude, that cannot put up with common place, but aspire to idealities and creations of their own—these have generally the earliest, the most durable, and the deepest impressions from love.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE BLACK PROFESSOR of the BLACK ART—A TRUE TALE.

How common it is for our countrymen to boast of the superiority which the lower class of our inhabitants evince, above the corresponding class in Europe, in regard to superstitious prejudices. Yet I doubt not, if these were but to investigate the opinions of those amongst us, who have not received the benefit of a *liberal* education, they would find a truly transatlantic belief in the reality of witchcraft, and of death tokens.

The following tale, of which the leading facts are all true, will serve to elucidate one particular trait of that weakness, which I believe to be very prevalent in some places

It was one of your calm, pleasant, summer days, when there is just sufficient of gentle airs abroad, to cool the heat of a July sun.—Day was declining; but the sun was leaving behind him, as Moore beautifully expresses it, "the mantle of departing light." The clouds, floating in the west, were flushed with the crimson glow; from their transparent breasts they reflected it to earth, and all nature basked in its brightness. The forests seemed robed in fire, but you could scarce perceive its lustre on the fields of wheat, yellow and ripe, as they waved their pendant heads.

The spot to which we would direct the mental eye of the reader, was where, starting from the margin of a creek, half a mile asunder, and running parallel to each other, two strips of heavy timbered woodland was seen. The height to which these towered, gave to the fallow land between them the appearance of a valley. Through this the public road wound; and at the time the scene opens, a negro with a bundle strung on a stick, was advancing up it. His clothes were decent, and a hat with half a brim, surmounted his head, cocked in the true 'what care I' style. This formidable personage appeared deeply sunk in thought. Was it in visions of ambition he was engaged? No! Ambition shows not her visions to the negroes of this country. Was it love? No! Bob cared not for the fair sex; and their white teeth and eyes had remained forever unsung, if they had not had a greater admirer than him. The true subject of his thoughts was this: How he should get the best pay in the ensuing harvest for the least work. This question he considered over and over, and his conclusion perhaps we may be able to elucidate in the course of our narrative.

He was at length aroused from his reverie by the tramp of a horse behind him; and in a few moments a young man rode up. There was then a nod of civility, and the horseman would have passed on, had not the negro began thus:

Now look here, master, do you know any one that wants a man to help in the harvest field?

Yes, I am in want of one myself—do you wish to hire?

The negro replies in the affirmative, and a bargain was soon struck. As they rode along together, the negro showed by his remarks considerable learning; and his new employer inquired how it happened that he had been so instructed. But he only shook his head mysteriously, and replied that he dared not tell. This whet the curiosity of the other; but his petulence and his solicitude were equally in vain. Until the negro, who obviously only wished to raise his interest with him, began to perceive the shadows of fear, and an undefined apprehension creeping across his countenance. This he evidently wished to increase, for looking around, apparently fearful that another might hear, he whispered in a low and strained voice, "My mother was a fortune teller." The young man started, but eager to hide the fear which palpitated at his heart, he thus addressed the negro. "Where have you last resided?" "In Philadelphia." "Were you ever in these parts before?" "No. I was never more than ten miles from Philadelphia before; and yet I have either dreamed of such a house as you to the left of the road, or I have been in it. Yes, yes! I certainly must have seen it."—"Seen it, and never more than ten miles from Philadelphia! Impossible!" "Impossible!" said the negro, in a solemn tone, "nothing is impossible to ——" He did not fill up the sentence; but apparently following the train of his own thoughts, he continued, "Yes, it was the very night that I learned the last page of the Black Book, that I was here." Here he again ceased, and walked silently along as though wrapt in his own thoughts. His companion, for a while, was in no condition for questioning him; he remembered well, that the house which the negro pointed out as the place where he had been, was known all over the neighborhood to have been haunted. And crowds of well authenticated stories came knocking at the door of his memory, adding fresh proofs that his fear of this strange personage, had some foundation.

But the negro, who was not willing that his companion should be left too much to his fearful thoughts, lest he should ride off and leave him, now began to sing a merry song, and after finishing it, kept up a lively conversation, in which he talked of fortune-telling, as though it were a very good joke. By this means, he had raised the spirits of his companion to their usual flow, by the time they reached the place of destination. Here let them rest for the night. In the mean time, it may not be amiss to inform my readers, that the name of the horseman was Joseph Watson, and that of the black man, Bob Manly.

Next morning broke fair and beautiful, and round the farm was heard the preparation for harvest. Some were grinding their cradling scythes; others preparing rifles to whet them with. Busy among them, yet doing nothing, was Bob; but though he had a joke for every one, they seemed little disposed to make free with him, for his wondrous speeches had lost nothing in having Joe to report them. And yet with that anxiety and dread of him on their minds, they still determined to see him show his power; and when noon gave them a release from their labours, they desired him to exhibit a specimen of his art.

He, nothing daunted by their wish, seized an axe, and after muttering something over it, whirled it three times round his head, and then struck it with his full force into the body of a tree. Then, drawing a magic circle round the tree, he bid any who dared to doubt his power, to enter that ring and bring out the axe. The scornful and determined voice in which he spoke, so far frightened them, that there was not one among them would venture in, and having gazed on him for a while, they retired, fully persuaded that all he pretended to do, he could do. His fame spread far around the country; the neighborhood appeared seized with the fortune-telling epidemic; they flocked to the house, and the employer of the black had, out of civility, to allow him to stop his work, to answer the inquiries of his neighbors' wives and daughters, who all wished a page of futurity opened to them. By means of these interruptions, the negro had many a time of rest to himself, and seemed to have found out the method of living well with the least work.

He did not confine himself to fortune telling. No. He pretended to have studied every page of the *black art*, as he emphatically termed it. Nay, I, who was then a resident of those parts, was told by one of the party concerned, that he had related to them a conversation which had taken place at a great distance from him. But however this might be, it is certainly true, that a poor woman, whose husband had been absent from home several years, came to him in her distress, to know what had become of her rambling rib. Bob set to work with his incantations, and at last, having brought them to a head, he informed the woman that her husband was still alive. She queried where? This he professed himself unable to answer; but declared he was at that time just two hundred miles off, altho' the exact course he could not tell. "But," he added, "I possess sufficient skill to construct a magic wheel, which shall bring him home at the end of twenty days from the time of its first movements." The magic wheel of course must be made, and he set about three or four days, making calculations, and putting it together; he then fixed it in a small stream near the house, where the water had sufficient fall to turn it round. The neighborhood waited in anxious suspense to see the event. Those who wavered in their belief of his powers, set their determinations upon this test. His believers looked for the event as certain, and already began to triumph over those who laughed at the negro as an impostor, and his friends as fools. The time the man was to be at home, was a Sabbath evening, the night before Bob's time was out, and his wages paid. That day I was there, and could not help wondering at the impudence with which he still maintained, that, at the appointed time, the man would come. As soon, however, as he had received the money, he left the place. That night there came a very hard rain, which swelled the little stream to a torrent, and swept the magic wheel away from its situation, and of course destroyed the whole enchantment. Many were the tears the poor woman shed, for she had absolutely worked herself up, until her faith was as firm in the negro's promises as it was in her own existence. But though thus a mourner, she did not give way to unavailing despair, but immediately instituted a search round the neighborhood, in order that Bob might be brought back to begin the charm again. But the search was in vain. Doubtless he had a presentiment that a search would be made after him, for a very different purpose; and not wishing to trouble them again with his company, he had made no stay in those parts. After his flight had become certain, much controversy arose concerning his reputed talents; but to this day, many of the inhabitants believe in the Black Wizard.

FERAMORZ.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

No scenes are so well calculated to excite the remembrance of days long gone by, as the ruins of a monastery, or the traces of the spot where once stood the cell of a hermit. In this country, which always has, and ever will, we trust, be, the land of the free and enlightened, none of those emblems of dark and superstitious ages exist; but in England, nothing is more common. The most beautiful parts of the country are the spots where they are to be found, which is a shrewd sign of the fondness those holy ones bore for earthly paradises. The ruins of the monasteries are of the most interesting description. But their day is past—they are fast hastening to decay; and in the lapse of a few years, no traces of them will remain. Hermitages still are to be seen, and hermits are not uncommon: in general, they are in the most sequestered parts of the pleasure grounds of those noblemen, who delight in reviving the uncouth and Gothic fashions of a barbarous age. But there still exist hermits, who are hermits from principle. In a sheltered valley, in the middle of the extensive barren waste called "Connoch Heath," in Staffordshire, is still to be seen the cell of a hermit, who, a few years ago, chose that desolate spot for his residence. He had been a man of fortune, of pleasure, and had dissipated the former in the pursuit of the latter: how futile the pursuit, I need not say. At an advanced age, without money, friends or home, he retired from the world with disgust, and chose for his retreat the above-mentioned spot. With heath and stones he constructed his little hermitage; he cultivated a spot in the front of his retreat; a brook ran near, which supplied him with drink; and the charity of the curious, who sometimes visited him, together with the produce of his garden, enabled him to live as comfortably as he could wish. His bible, and "Robinson Crusoe," constituted his whole library. He was kind to the wild inhabitants of the waste. A hare grew quite familiar with him; often entered his rural abode, and was his only companion; her end was tragical. A party of hunters happened to visit that part of the heath; she was pursued by the hounds, and killed on the hearth of her old friend. He did not survive her long; he had now lived here several years; curiosity had abated, so that want and age at length obliged him to quit the abode he loved. He died soon afterwards, in the poor-house of a village that bordered on the heath. OLIVER.

THE PLAGUE.

The following terrific description of the effects of this desolating malady, during one of its visitations in London, we copy from *Rothelan*, Mr. Galt's last novel:—

"In its malignancy, it engrossed the ills of all other maladies, and made doctors despicable. Of a potency equal to death, it possessed itself of all his armouries, and was itself the death of every other mortal distemper. The touch, yea, the very sight of the infected was deadly, and its signs were so sudden, that families seated in happiness at their meals have seen the plague-spot begin to redden, and have wildly scattered themselves for ever.—The cement of society was dissolved by it.—Mothers, when they saw the sign of the infection on the babes at their bosom, cast them from them with abhorrence. Wild places were sought for shelter; some went into ships, and anchored themselves afar off on the waters. But the angel that was pouring the vial had a foot on the sea as well as on the dry land. No place was so wild, that the plague did not visit—none so secret that the quick-sighted pestilence did not discover,—none could fly that it did not overtake. "It was as if Heaven had repented the making of mankind, and was shoveling them all into the sepulchre. Justice was forgotten, and her courts deserted. The terrified jailors fled from their felons that were in fetters; the innocent and the guilty leagued themselves together, and kept within their prisons for safety; the grass grew in the market places; the cattle went moaning up and down the fields, wondering what had become of their keepers; the rooks and the ravens came into the towns, and built their nests in the mute belfries; silence was universal.

"For a time all commerce was in coffins and shrouds; but even that ended.—Shrift there was none; churches and chapels were open, but neither priest nor penitent entered; all went to the charnel-house. The sexton and the physician were cast into the same deep and wide grave; the testator and his heirs and executors were hurled from the same cart into the same hole together. Fires became extinguished, as if its element too had expired; the seams of the sailorless ships yawned to the sun. Though doors were open and coffers unwatched, there was no theft; all offences ceased, and no crime but the universal woe of the pestilence was heard of among men. The wells overflowed, and the conduits ran to waste; the dogs banded themselves together having lost their masters, and ran howling over all the land; horses perished of famine in their stall; old friends but looked at one another when they met, keeping themselves far aloof; little children went wandering up and down, and numbers were seen dead in all corners.—Nor was it only in England that the plague so raged; it travelled over a third part of the whole earth like the shadow of an eclipse, as if some dreadful thing had been interposed between the world and the sun source of life."

* * * * * * *

At that epoch, for a short time, there was a silence, and every person in the street for a moment stood still; and London was as dumb as a church-yard. Again the sound of a bell was heard; for it was that sound, so long unheard, which arrested the fugitive multitude, and caused their silence. At the third toll a universal shout arose, as when a herald proclaims the tidings of a great battle won, and then there was second silence. The people fell on their knees, and with anthems of thankfulness rejoiced in the dismal sound of that tolling death-bell; for it was a signal of the plague being so abated that men might again mourn for their friends, and hallow their remains with the solemnities of burial."

PERCIVAL THE POET.

Extract of a letter, dated Boston, February 10th.

Yesterday afternoon I called, in company with a friend, to pay my respects to Dr. Percival, the poet—whose writings have afforded so much pleasure to the literary world, and with whom I had long desired to become personally acquainted. To my surprise and regret, I found him dwelling in obscure lodgings in South street, suffering all the ills and privations that are too generally attendant on poets and men of genius. The chamber in which he lodged was imperfectly furnished with a chair and table, and a bed, with hardly sufficient clothing to protect him from the chillness of the night. He apologized for his situation in not being able to supply us with a chair, and seemed a little embarrassed that we had discovered him in his lonely retreat. His person is of the middling size, well proportioned and genteel—his age probably about 26 or 27—his countenance mallow and dejected, but presenting the most perspicacious and beautiful eyes I have ever seen. His dress was a dark frock coat and pantaloons, with a cravat and collar somewhat in the style of Byron. He is modest in the extreme, and I have scarcely ever met with a person so diffident and retiring. We found him reading as we entered the chamber, and seeing a single volume upon the table asked him if he had received the *Conversations of Byron?* to which he replied he had not; and I suppose from his situation that he is seldom supplied with any thing like a new publication. He mingles none with society, and remarked that he found other rooms to occupy his time. He was silent almost all the while during our visit, which I learn is quite natural to him, and excepting a few short answers, to several questions which were asked, he remained mute, even after we had presented him our names and declared the object of our visit.—He told us he had resided in Boston about four months, and yet I presume the inhabitants are generally ignorant that they have within the walls of their city, the first poet of our country, poor and neglected, and struggling for subsistence in the same manner that "Savage languished, and that Otway died." Can it be that the good people of this liberal, enlightened city, have become acquainted with his situation! And are there no congenial souls to sympathize with him in his solitude and sufferings? Are there none to pay homage to his virtues and his genius? None to comfort him as he sits in his lonely chamber, sweeping his melancholy lyre for the gratification of society and the world? None to cherish the only poet in our country save one, who [illegible]

and divine art of imparting to language those mysterious and unearthly influences which come to us from the strings of an Æolian harp? Surely the "literary emporium" will not suffer him to remain in obscurity, destitute of that patronage and reward which he so richly deserves. Let it furnish him with an easy competence, and an agreeable independence, by liberally purchasing his valuable works, and by giving him the freedom of the *Athenæum* and the public libraries, &c. Let it cultivate his society, animate and cheer his desponding spirit, and render him most independent and happy, as he is the most interesting and promising, poet of us "degenerate Americans."

MEMORANDA OF LA FAYETTE.

MONMOUTH.

"Shall we drink wine?' 'With all my heart, dear general, and I will give you the Mount Vernon toast, the one always given by the good old chief, '*All our Friends.*' With what kindness of manner, would he drink to every one at table, not excepting the youngest, or the humblest; he was the best bred and most accomplished gentleman I ever saw; the ease and elegance of his manners, and the grace and dignity of his person, were indeed combined, 'to give the world assurance of a man.' In latter life, there was a cast of quiet and benevolence in his countenance, which spoke in the mild blue eye, and told that his glorious destinies were consummated, that the mighty energies of his nature were hushed in repose, and that the leader of armies, and chief magistrate of a great republic, was merged in the illustrious farmer of Mount Vernon.'

'You have told me, General, that you first saw the Hero of Liberty in Philadelphia, and surrounded by our most eminent statesmen and warriors. Did you not readily distinguish Agamemnon, amidst the sages and heroes of Greece?' 'I required, my friend, no pilot to show me the commander in chief. When first we met, his reception was most cordial and kind; when last we parted, I bore with me to my native land the blessings of this greatest and best of men.'

Upon my first introduction in Philadelphia, my servants, horses, and baggage were ordered to head quarters. I had afterwards, myself, head quarters, as a general of division, but the house, the tent, and well may I say the heart, of the chief, was my house. You spoke of the ease and elegance of his manners:—I will observe, that to the Count Rochambeau and the French officers, this was matter of no small surprise. The Count, bred in the old Court of France, a court famed over all Europe, for its politeness, was astonished to find in a native of the new world, a grace and polish, that would have adorned the first circles of European rank and fashion. Yet the Count remarked, although he charms me with the affability of his address, he never permits me for a moment to forget, that he is the Commander in Chief."

"You, my dear sir, have only seen our Hero in the walks of peace; he appeared in all its splendour when on the field of battle. It was at Monmouth—the enemy's artillery thundered upon our line—the shot tore up the ground and bounded by, with that sound so familiar to a soldier's ear—the battle was at its height—the din of arms—the shouts and cries of the combatants were such that I could scarcely hear the orders, which from time to time he gave me. He was then mounted on a beautiful chesnut mare, which he managed with that grace and skill peculiarly his own. He rode through the ranks and cheered his comrades to the fight. I heeded not the storm which raged around me, while I admired the Great Chief, than whom *I have never seen so superb a man.*

"Previous to the battle of Monmouth, the Council of War had risen, with a decided majority against attacking the enemy. In this instance, as in most others, it was my happiness to agree in opinion with the general in chief. An alliance had just been concluded with France—the preceding campaign of the Grand Army had been disastrous—time and toil had much improved the discipline of our troops, and it seemed too much to let the enemy escape without a blow. Orders were given me to detail a picked corps for the advance, but while they were filing off, new arrangements were necessary in consequence of General Lee having determined to take the rank which he at first declined—new troops were added, and we marched under the command of Major Gen. Lee.

Lee was in principles an English Whig, and it is difficult to say, whether he joined the cause of American Independence from a love of this country, or from a hatred of his own. He was eccentric, a man of talents and a brave and skillful officer. His dispositions at Monmouth were not unmilitary, but his besetting military sin, was a belief in the irresistability of the British Grenadiers.* I held a very different belief, and wished to attack a part of the enemy's force, which I thought there was great probability of our being able to cut off from their main body, but my superior answered the proposal by 'my dear general, the Grenadiers are irresistable.'

General Washington received the first news of our discomfiture from a little boy, a fifer, whom he accosted with, 'Well my boy, you are going the wrong way, surely our troops are going the other course?' 'No, your honour, they are not,' was the little fellow's reply, 'our boys are coming this way as fast as they can.' 'Impossible,' exclaimed the general, as he spurred his horse, and gaining an eminence soon discovered the unwelcome truth. Lee arriving, some conversation ensued, when Lee observed, 'Your excellency will remember that this business was never to my liking.'

The general in chief, lost no time in restoring the fortunes of the day; his orders flew in all directions; he called up several regiments, one of which I think was † Watty Stewart's.

* The flower of the army of Burgoyne consisted of grenadiers. British and Hessians, yet the events of Saratoga, show that they were not irresistable. In the south, added to this description of troops, were the Guards, or Household troops of the King, also the 3d or Old Bluff, a veteran corps of great European renown. The events of Guilford and the Eutaws, prove that these chosen troops could be resisted by Americans, and with what effect the pens on Isis of Britain best can tell. On the battle of Guilford being called a victory, in the house of Commons, Mr. Fox observed, 'another such a victory, and we have no longer an army.'

† General Walter Stewart of the Pennsylvania, and general Otho H. Williams, of the Maryland lines, were the Apollos of the American army, and were admired as well for the beauty of their persons and elegance of manners, as for their wisdom in council and valiantry in the field.

commanding them to form, and fight the enemy, till he could get the main army in line. The battle now became in earnest. It was intended that I should ambuscade in a wood, to intercept a part of the enemy, who were marching to turn us, but Greene, with the artillery, so worsted them, that they were obliged to retire. A party of British cavalry, in attempting to cross a morass became swamped, and received a fire which threw them into much confusion; riders floundering about, with their horses, and horses without their riders, and many losing their caps. Baron Steuben had that morning been pursued by these dragoons, and lost his hat, for which we had laughed at him, and the Baron was by no means sorry at the mishap which had befallen the dragoons.

Night put an end to the combat—not the fine moonlight which existed only in Sir Henry Clinton's imagination, and helped to make out an apology for his defeat, in the English Gazettes. It was so dark that with difficulty I found out the commander in chief, whose cloak was spread under a tree, and by whose side I laid me down and rested from the fatigues of that ever memorable day."

People of the Jerseys! does this *tree* yet exist? If so, surely it will put forth its leaves the approaching season, when the last of the generals may visit the field of his early glory. Trees have been known to fame, ere this—The royal oak, for having sheltered a worthless monarch, the oak, illustrious, for having sheltered the great Sir William Wallace, after the battle of Falkirk; and should not the tree of Monmouth, be ever venerable in the heroic recollections of America? Go, hold your May-day games around it, bid the youths and maidens weave garlands, to hang on its ancient branches, and strew with your choicest flowers the ground beneath it, *where*, after the fight was done, *rested side by side, Washington and La Fayette.*

From the Liverpool Kaleidoscope.

PARODY ON HAMLET'S SOLILOQUY.

Rail-roads, or no rail-roads, that is the question—
Whether 'tis better that the pocket suffer
The cheats and charges of outrageous coachmen,
Or to subscribe for locomotive engines;
And, by opposing, end them? To go—to fly—
By steam; and thus to supercede
Canal boats, and the thousand impositions
That boatmen play us—'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To go—to fly—
To fly—purchance to burst—aye, there's the rub!
For if the boiler burst, what hurts may come,
When we have been blown up into the air,
Must give us pause. There's the respect,
That makes the grand trunk shares regain their price.
Yet who would bear the frauds of navigation,
Diluted spirits, and much damaged goods,
The bore of turnpike-gates, the mail's delay,
The insolence of coachee, and the fees
That the fat guard of the unwary takes,
When we ourselves might their quietus make,
By steam and rail-ways? Who'd mount stage-coaches,
To creep and sweat over M'Adam's ways?
But that the dread of spoiling its appearance
The foliage-covered country, whose green sward
The traveller admires—puzzles us all,
And makes us rather bear those ills we have,
Than fly to others that we know not of?

LICHFELDICUS.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

RAIL ROAD.

A rail road from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh would probably be of advantage to the state of Pennsylvania, and to Philadelphia, equal to the advantages now derived by New York from the Grand Canal.

It would afford an easy transportation of merchandize in *summer and winter*. It would furnish the Western country with a quicker, an easier, and a cheaper communication with Philadelphia than could be given through a canal, and Philadelphia would soon not only equal, but surpass New York in its trade.

Examine the map of the United States.—Take a station at Pittsburgh, and trace the Grand Canal route from the lakes to New York city.—Then trace the probable route of a rail road from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh, and see which would have the preference with the merchants. The rail road would have the preference, if it were no better than a canal, on account of the shortness of the route; but when it shall be considered that it will be equally applicable to the purpose of transportation in the *winter* as well as in *summer*, the trade of the West would be secured to Philadelphia, by a rail road, beyond the possibility of material interference arising from any rival.

M. R.

To the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post.

The following Letter, in answer to one from an anonymous writer in New-York, I request you to publish, in order, both to justify myself, and prevent further misrepresentation, of which I have been the subject. The original was sent to the Authoress by post, on the day of its date, and no reply has yet been received.

E. A. ATLEE.

19th of 4th Month, 1825.

Philadelphia, 19th of 4th month, 1825.

My much esteemed Friend,

Through an extraordinary Providence, with which thy worthy Husband will make thee acquainted, I have been favoured with the perusal of a letter addressed to me, as the defender or advocate of Elias Hicks, which was intended for publication ere it should reach me in manuscript, and, what I consider equally, or more strange, *without thy signature!* It is well that it has taken the course so opposite to thy intentions, not because I should hesitate openly to meet such an attack, but because, through the machinations of some pretended christian, thou hast been led into an error with respect to me. I can with truth say that I never wrote for publication any "Vindication," nor ever had concern in publishing even a line in defence of that *much vilified servant of the* Lord, *Elias Hicks.* Besides, I do not consider it as becoming any one professing *a love of truth*, to withhold his or her signature, whom a sense, or mistaken apprehension, of duty might induce thus to enter the dangerous arena of controversy.

The only agency which I ever had in the business, was, when certain extracts derogatory to the character of Elias Hicks, were insidiously circulating in this city, so soon as a copy came to my hands, I enclosed it to Elias, desiring him to explain or refute them in a letter to me, engaging to give it equal publicity. In consequence his letter was copied by many friends, but I objected to it being put to press, and knew not of the intention until presented with a printed copy. Since that time I have not engaged in any of the contentions about him, with which the public have been harrassed, viewing them all as works of darkness, and having no other tendency than to "divide in *Jacob* and scatter in *Israel.*"

Anonymous letters, where individual reputation is concerned, I have ever considered as the fruits of *malice*, although in thy case, from my short acquaintance with thee (rather more however than *hearsay*, as thy nameless letters intimates) I am not disposed to impute *such* motive to thee: yet I am free to say, that a secret consciousness of acting in violation of the *spirit* and precepts of the *gospel*, influenced thee to withold thy name.

My sentiments on the all-important subject of salvation by JEHOVAH JESUS, are still in accordance with those contained in my letter to William Foster, which I read to thee, and concerning which thy letter to me while thou wast here, I possess in evidence of thy full unity. In that letter I am saluted by thee as a Christian Brother, in the Bond of Gospel Fellowship, and I rejoice to retain it in evidence of our reciprocal feelings at that time.

Now as plainness of speech ought not to offend, let me close with the Scriptural Counsel: "Study to be *quiet*, and mind thine own business."

With sincere love
and forgiveness unfeigned,
I am thy friend,
E. A. ATLEE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Extracts from Elias Hicks' Sermons concerning the Scriptures.

"We are reading the bible, from youth to old age, which testifies and tells us what we ought to do. We are making a great deal of it. Many idolize it; and yet, if we judge by their fruits, we shall not see that they believe the book they read at all. Their general works are in direct opposition to its teaching. The letter, if we trust to it, kills; but the spirit, and nothing but the spirit, can give us true life."

"Shall we believe, then, that the letter—nay, the best letter ever written or engraven on earth, can bring us to know God? If what the apostle declared is true—and it is reasonable to every rational creature—we must give in to this conclusive argument, that nothing but the *spirit of God* can teach us the *will of God*. The *effect* never ought to be put in the place of the *cause*; for the effect can never be the cause, so that it is only the *light* which he has manifested to the children of men that must *direct* us."—p. 6, 7.

"Search the scriptures, as we read the Bereans did, and see whether these things are not so. But you cannot know them, by reading them merely; but as you are directed by the light of the *divine spirit*. Under the influence of that spirit, you may not only read and understand them, but you will be *confirmed thereby*. This spirit led the ancients, and it will lead us. Our experience will all correspond when we come to understand this. Our doctrines will be alike brought forth out of the treasury."—p. 17.

"But look back at Christendom, at its rise. Here we see Jesus calling them to an account for attending to the scriptures; and we see in a short time after, that by application to these books, contention entered and divided christian professors. They were divided by the letter; for it is the letter that kills; it is the letter that divides Christendom. This is plain to every rational mind. It is as clear as the sun at noonday. It has divided into hundreds of sects, all fixing their foundation upon this literal book, as though it were a sufficient rule. And so long as it is considered so, there may be hundreds and thousands, for every one can put on a new construction, and give it a different interpretation. There never was any thing made more a nose of wax of, than the bible: and it is the most mischievous thing, when held up above what it is.

It is not the book, or what is contained in it; for it is *all innocent*. But it is because we are not willing to come to the spirit, and understand it. For if we would come to the spirit, undoubtedly the spirit would interpret it, so that we should see eye to eye. But we never shall see eye to eye, until we turn from the book, and wait in silence upon God, till he shall be pleased to reveal his will, and then we shall see with one light and one spirit; and when we read it under *this influence*, we shall *understand* it. This influence being the same in all, we should understand it alike; its *interpretation* would be the *same* to *all*; it would carry comfort and consolation to the soul, and we should be led by the same spirit that led the writers of the scriptures, so many years ago. But we never can know their *merits* till we come to this *law*. Therefore, if the scriptures could not be written only by the spirit of God, neither can we understand them aright, except by the influence of the same spirit of inspiration. As inspiration alone could *indite*, so nothing but inspiration can enable us to *understand* the scriptures as we *should*. The scriptures are not the cause, they are only the effect. They are worthy of being read, if any book is worthy of reading; but we should be raised above all books. *Jesus* I consider *above all books*; and I consider that what is written concerning him, his precepts and example, comprehends more than all the books on earth."—p. 315, 316, 317.

From Samuel Fisher's Rusticus ad Academicos.

"Howbeit there are *holy scriptures* as I have said elsewhere, that are not *written* with *ink* and *pen*, nor *engraven* in *stones*; but with the *finger* and *spirit* of the *living God* upon the fleshly tables of men's hearts; which makes such as *Timothy* was, who knew that spirit in himself, spoke of Job 32, 8, and that *inward writing* and *inspiration* of the *Almighty* that *only* 'giveth the *understanding*,' which are most '*profitable for doctrine, correction, reproof, instruction* in *righteousness*;' and without any outward scripture, to *perfect* 'the *man of God*,' *fit* and *furnish* him, as no outward scriptures can possibly do, without these, for *any*, much less for '*every good work*,' which *inward* 'scripture,' in which holy men read the *gospel* before it was ever written outwardly with *ink* and *pen*, 'foreseeing that God would justify the Gentiles through faith in Christ' the *light*, *preached the gospel* four hundred years before *your scripture, canon* or *rule, ad extra*, was ever written. Howbeit, I say, there is a scripture *ad intra*, that ye read little in, testified to, and talked of by your *external* text, ye only talk for, 2 Cor. 3. Yet to J. O. I grant the *outward scripture*, and that in its integrity, so far as free from corruption by *mis-transcription* and *mis-translation*, to be *holy, just, good, useful* and *profitable* for all the things specified in the text of Paul to Timothy, when read and understood in that light, wisdom and spirit that gave it out by those holy men, which only knows the mystery of its own mind and meaning therein; and reveals it also to *babes* and *simple honest hearts*, that come as *fools* to it, looking to the Lord alone for *wisdom*, out of whose mouth comes that *knowledge* and *understanding*, whereby the scripture is seen as to the spirituality and substance of it, when the plain things of it are hid from the wise and prudent that surfeit with their own conceited *science*, and lean to their own *animal understanding*, and in that give their several *senses* and *sentences* on it, for the *natural*, or as the word is, I Cor. ii. 14, 15, 16, the '*animal* man receiveth not the things of the spirit of God,' nor the 'hidden wisdom' of God, 'which none of the princes of this world know,' 1 Cor. ii. 6, 7, 8," &c.

"The outward *scripture*, I say, is *profitable* to such as *Timothy* was, to men of God to make *them*, who are wise in the spirit, wiser and wiser through their faith in the light to their own and others' salvation, and to furnish such a minister as *Timothy* was, who knows when, and (being in the spirit) how, and how far forth to use it for every good work in his ministry. And such as are full of might and power first by the spirit of the Lord upon them, as Micah was, Mic. 3, and as Apollo was, are mighty also in the scripture, and furnished mightily to confound the scripture-searching scribes, and all gainsayers of the light, as they were in their times.

So that we deny not the scriptures *ad extra* to be many ways useful, profitable in their *place* and *time*, where they are to be read, as they are not, in so much as the tenth part of the world; and where they are read in the *light*, and by them who live in that *light*, that gave them forth, which are not the hundredth part of those that usually read and search them. But will all this prove them to be what J. O. and T. D. contend so stiffly to have them be, viz: in that high authority of the *rule*, nay the 'only most perfect standing rule of all true belief and holy life,' before the very light and spirit of God they had their very original supreme being from, through the hands of *holy men*, as but *subordinate instruments* in their first purity as writings, except that little that was penned by God himself, which we now have not? which scriptures yet as to the being they now have, are handed to us from no higher principle than the transcription of mere fallible, and as J. O. says, 'uninspired men.'" —Third Apol. 64, 65.

"And, say I, that which is *to-day transcribed, translated, interpreted* so, and in such a sense by some, may be through *mis-transcription, mis-translation, mis-interpretation*, be wrested as a *nose of wax to-morrow* by others into a clear *contrary* sense, by *transposition* of *Hebrew letters*, which in *shape* and *sound*, are alike, either in way of *mistake* among the most *careful scribes* in the world, or at the mere will and pleasure of *critics*, who, *ad libitum*, may turn the *text* into twenty senses, one after another, as seems good to them."

"It being so then with the letter, that it is so *variable* and *flexible*, and contrary-wise the *light* being fixed, firm, stable, without variation, it is *eternally* and *unchangeably* the *same*, even 'yesterday, to-day, and *forever*,' as *Christ* is from whom it *comes, one* and the *same* in all, the *foundation* and *witness* of God which *stands sure*, and keeps its place in the consciences of men, let them go whither they will, *testifying* the same *truth*, as God's *witness* in *all men*, that it doth in *any man* both *de jure* and *de facto* also, never *consenting to any evil*, but condemning it *all* in *all* men more or less.

Therefore, say I, the *light*, *word*, and *spirit* of *God within every one*, may and ought to be every *man's rule*, so as that at *all times* he should be bid to look to it, and follow it as a *guide* as the *Quakers* do.

But the *text*, or *letter without* (however owned as it is by me above, to be *useful* and *profitable* for men of God that know how to use it,) cannot be the most *perfect, stable standard* much less the only *infallible rule* and guide of men's *faith* and *life*, as the blind guides say in *words*, though in *works* they themselves live and walk besides it as much as any."—Third Apol. 73.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

EUROPEAN AFFAIRS.

From English Journals received at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, via New-York.

In the King's Bench, Josiah Taylor, convicted of keeping a gambling house, was fined £5000, sentenced to twelve months imprisonment, and to enter into securities for five years, himself for £10,000, and four others, in £2000 each.

The steam vessel Enterprize, of 500 tons, is to be sent to India, by way of experiment.

On the 12th of the present month, £200,000 were to have been distributed in England, in prizes, after which, lotteries were to end in that country altogether.

In the beginning of May, the Militia are to be called out for twenty-eight days training and exercise!!

A female, in a state of intoxication, swallowed a quantity of Aquafortis, but was recovered.

At Marlborough-street, Police office, London, a poor infirm old woman was charged with being dissatisfied and refactory at the workhouse. She fell on her knees, on being placed at the bar, and said, "she had been deprived of snuff at the workhouse, or she would have behaved well." Mr. Dyer then said "he would take care that snuff should be provided for her." The poor old woman said, "God bless your worship; I can put up with shortness of victuals, but to be kept without a pinch of snuff is unbearable."

The ministerial paper states, that all the French troops are to evacuate Spain on the 1st of April.

An elegant garden spot has been erected around the tomb of Napoleon, at St. Helena, at the expense of the East India Company, to which strangers have free access.

General La Fayette has transmitted from Washington $3000, for the relief of the French exiles in England, as also $200 to the Spanish, and the same amount to the Italian.

The coronation of Charles X. will positively take place on the 15th May.

The celebrated Mrs. Barbauld, sister of the late Dr. Aikin, died in England, in the 83d year of her age.

The silk trade was making rapid progress. The Stockport Advertiser states, that a factory for the manufacturing of silk is building at Sandbeach, which is three stories high, and 300 feet in length.

Mr. Nicholas Woods, a man of great practical experience on the subject, and coadjutor of Mr. Stevenson, is preparing a complete Treatise upon Rail Roads, accompanied by a great variety of original experiments on Steam Carriages, and by drawings, plans, &c. The work will be ready early in April; and is likely to satisfy the public curiosity.

Small Pox was prevalent last month in the neighbourhood of London, and is ascribed by the physicians of that capital to neglect of vaccination.

The Duke of Cambridge has given $10,000 to the sufferers by the late inundations in Hanover.

The Hamburgh papers announce the ratification of the treaty between England and Sweden for the suppression of the slave trade.

The folly of Spain in not early recognizing the independence of her emancipated colonies, upon conditions favorable to her trade and influence, will be soon more and more manifest. She is forestalled by Great Britain and the United States, as to all that she might have gained by timely concession.

Mrs. Coutts, the widow of the banker, is again reported to be on the eve of matrimony with a nobleman of rank, and that the honey moon was to be spent in the lady's Dairy, on Highgate Hill.

A physician of the name of Buller, residing at Hamburg, has lately invented a new surgical instrument, by means of which he can amputate a leg in one second, and which has the effect of benumbing the pain of the patient, by a simultaneous pressure which accompanies the operation.

Capt. Franklin, of the Land Arctic Expedition arrived at Niagara, on the 2d inst. and on the 4th embarked for York.

An Edinburgh paper, at the suggestion of a medical student recommends as a mode of extinguishing fire, blowing it out with carbonic gas, with engines constructed for the purpose, instead of spouting water upon it.

The King of Spain has just authorised the printing of the Autographical Journal of Christopher Columbus, and those of several other Illustrious Navigators, which have been preserved in the Escurial with the most religious care, but which no one has hitherto been allowed to peruse. The publication will be very serviceable to geographical science.

A desperate engagement took place in the Gulf of Vola, on the 30th of January, between the boats, (eight in number) belonging to the British frigates Cambrian and Scringapatam, and two large piratical boats. The pirates fought with great desperation, only seven out of seventy having been taken alive—all the rest having either been killed or drowned. The loss of the British was four killed and eleven wounded, including two officers among the latter.

Catholic Association.—At a meeting of the Catholic Association, held in Dublin on the 10th, a letter was read from Mr. O'Connel on their deputation in London, dated the 7th.—The bill for the suppression of the Association was to be read a third time that day, and the Emancipation bill was to be read the first time in about a week, and the second soon after Easter. The following is the close of the letter:—"I perceive a kind and generous feeling among the Irish members, who, hitherto, opposed us violently. Believe me that they are worthier and better men than our passions allowed us to think. I see the beginning of better days—of mutual oblivion of the past—of mutual affection, and real and permanent conciliation of the future—I hope I may say,

"Erin, Oh, Erin, thy winter is past,
And the hope that lived through it,
Shall blossom at last."

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

A horse attached to a heavy cart, took fright, on Saturday, and made his way up old Fourth street—a black man, in attempting to arrest the course of the animal, was thrown down and killed instantly.

Counterfeit notes of the denomination of $5, on the Camden Bank, are in circulation. The vignette is very badly executed.

The beautiful brig AGUILA, built by Messrs. Haines and Vaughan, was launched on Tuesday, at Kensington.

The fourteenth Annual Exhibition of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts will open for the present year on Monday, the 23d day of May next, to continue for six weeks.

A fever of a very malignant type prevails at Key West; out of 101 inhabitants 43 are on the sick list. But roads are cutting in every direction, which will no doubt conduce to the health of the place.

The U. S. ship John Adams was in Hampton Roads, waiting further orders from the navy department before she proceeds to sea.

The N. Y. Commercial Advertiser says—"The captain of the gang of pirates, captured by the Sea Gull, was the noted Perez, who was condemned to death in this city, and pardoned at the instance of John Edwards and others." This is a mistake. Perez is in the employ of Mr. John Edwards. His habits are said to be exemplary, and he is now an industrious and peaceable man.

The books for subscription to the New York Water Works Company, were opened in that city on Monday last, and in five hours, more than nine millions of dollars were subscribed for. The capital of the Company is only two millions.

The British Government have directed the Collector of Quebec to permit to entry clover and timothy seeds, which may be imported from the United States.

We are happy to learn that the Secretary of the Navy has directed the Board of Surgeons now sitting in this city, to examine not only into the professional and scientific acquirements, but likewise into the moral character of the candidates presenting themselves before the Board.

Zerah Colburn, who has been so celebrated for his wonderful mathematical powers, and who has travelled much in Europe, and over the U. States, is now in Burlington, Vt. where he proposes to open a school for instruction in the French language.

It is stated in the "Genius of Universal Emancipation," that David Patterson, Esq. of Orange county, North Carolina, has recently emancipated a family of eleven slaves, worth at least four thousand dollars, and sent them all to the Republic of Hayti.

A contagious and mortal disease, resembling the jail fever, has been raging for some time in the Penitentiary, about three miles from the city of New-York, on the East River, but is confined to the walls of that building.

It is worthy of remark that the packet ship John Wells, Captain Isaac Harris, has been four successive passages from New-York to Liverpool of three weeks.

A letter from Havana, states, that the seven American seamen, so long imprisoned have been tried. Joseph Knight, one of them is acquitted, the other six, strong hopes were entertained, would also be acquitted.

On the 15th of March, a Columbian ship of 28 guns, appeared off Aguadilla, and sent two launches ashore, which took possession of the battery, killed two men, wounded three others, spiked the guns, and then returned to the ship.

On Saturday week, a person at Plattsburgh, New-York, killed twenty-three striped snakes. They were found upon a rising ground basking in the sun, and most of them were killed by being jumped upon. The shortest of them was 22 inches, and the longest about four feet in length.

The Raleigh Register announces that a general geological survey of the State of North Carolina is about to be made under the direction of Professor Olmstead, of Chapel Hill University. This essay in the cause of Science is highly honorable to that great State.

Energetic measures are taking by the War Department for the prosecution of the Mississippi Road, which name the National Intelligencer proposes to give to the Road which is to be continued from the termination of the Cumberland Road at the Ohio to the Mississippi.

Dr. Belknap, the historian of New Hampshire, received from the legislature of that state a grant of 222 dollars as a compensation. The publishing of the work cost him nearly three thousand.

The late President, Col. Monroe offers at public sale on the first Monday in June next, his Albemarle estate, in Va. of 3,500 acres: also another tract of land of 700 acres near Milton. Applicants are requested to address themselves directly to him.

Josiah Quincy has been re-elected, by an almost unanimous vote of the People, to be Mayor of the City of Boston for the year ensuing.

Captain Ridgely has been appointed to the Naval Station at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, in the place of Captain Crane, transferred to the Boston Station. By mistake, Captain Warrington was announced as appointed to the command of the latter.

Captain Symmes has been invited by Count Romanzoff, of Russia, to join a North Pole expedition, which the Count is projecting; the captain has accepted the invitation under certain conditions.

The Legislature of Nova Scotia has refused to charter a Bank in that province. They have voted a grant of $1000 per annum for 3 years, in addition to the $2000 per annum, granted by the Legislature of Lower Canada, in aid of steam navigation between Halifax and Quebec.

John Randolph, Esq. has been re-elected to Congress, without opposition.

We hear that some uneasiness was testified at Detroit in consequence of a rumour of the meditated removal of the garrisons at Chicago and Fort Wayne, the neighboring Indians having already become troublesome—orders have been accordingly issued from the War Department directing the continuance of the garrisons at Michilimachinac and Detroit.

In 1784, an American vessel imported into Liverpool eight bags of cotton, which were seized by one of his Majesty's officers of the customs, as supposing they were not the growth of America. In 1823, there were imported into Liverpool, from the United States of America, four hundred and nine thousand six hundred and seventy bags of cotton.

The Medical committee (Doctors Parish, More and Parke) appointed by the Governor to examine the unhappy Zimmerman, confined in the Jail of Schuylkill county, have certified, that he, for some time before he killed his daughter until the time of their examination, was afflicted with Mania. They consider the case too clear to admit of a doubt. The respectability of the committee and the confidence with which they report, will, no doubt, induce the Governor to exercise his pardoning power to withdraw the sword of Justice, which has so long been suspended over the head of the unfortunate individual, and commit the cause to be decided by the Almighty searcher of hearts.

On Monday morning the desk of Mr. John Dungan, keeper of the Buck Tavern, Second street, was broken open and robbed of about 160 dollars. Suspicion fell on a lodger, who was missing immediately afterwards, and who it was presumed, had shaped his course for New York. He had taken passage in the Mail Stage, but a gentleman who was despatched express, arrived at New Brunswick before him, and had him searched, when 18 keys of different sizes, a psalm book, and other articles, were found in his pockets.

We learn from the Boston papers, that a considerable part of the loss by the recent fire will fall upon the several Insurance Companies, but so large a proportion of the goods are saved, the whole loss will probably be less than was at first anticipated. Some of the lots, it is added, are now considered more valuable than they were before esteemed with buildings upon them, and the whole are benefitted by the removal of several mean and cumbustible buildings, which will hardly be replaced.

A young man in Wilmington, Del. a few days ago carried an open vessel with charcoal burning in it, into the room where he was employed. In the course of a few hours a giddiness arising in his head, he tried to walk out, but before he had taken many steps he fell senseless on the floor. The family hearing the noise, rushed into the room, and carrying him into the open air, succeeded in bringing him to life again.

By an arrival at Charleston, S. C. on the 9th instant, in 8 days from Key West, we learn, that on the 1st inst. the United States steam galliot Sea Gull arrived at that port, in company with two British schooners, assisted by which she had recaptured an American ship and brig from the pirates, to the windward of Matanzas. The Sea Gull had on board as prisoners, nineteen pirates who were on board the captured vessels, the original crews of which had, it is supposed, been murdered.—The names of the captured vessels are not mentioned. It was very sickly at Key West.

By the brig Clarion, arrived at Boston, from Porto Rico, we learn that a Spanish brig, which had been captured by a Colombian privateer, and a prize crew put on board and ordered for St. Barts, arrived at St. Johns a few days before the Clarion sailed—the prize crew having killed the prize master and carried her in. Eight sail of transports, with French and Spanish troops, under convoy of two French frigates, had arrived at St. Johns, besides which, a frigate and a man of war brig, were at anchor in the harbor.

Racing has been introduced at New-Orleans to the great delight of many of the inhabitants, for whom that amusement had the merit of perfect novelty. From the following passage in the account of the second day's Race (on the 18th ult.) it would appear that the manner of conducting it partook of the general novelty of the thing itself:

"The same horse that was thrown down by a mule on the first day, was yesterday stopped by a cow in the first heat. These occurrences should be prevented."

Extract of a letter from Pittsburgh, April 2.

"The Steam Boat Wm. Penn, F. Erwin, master, (Harmony Society, owners,) arrived on the 6th instant, with a full load and 130 passengers, from Harmony, Indiana, at Economy, in Beaver county, in the remarkable short passage of 6 days and 3 hours, running time. The distance is not less than 1070 miles—one thousand miles against the current."

We learn from the Pittsburg Gazette that on the 2d instant, the steamboat American left that town with a full freight and passengers, for the purpose of ascending the river Monongahela to Brownsville. This was the first attempt to navigate the river by steam, and the most beneficial results were anticipated to the country watered by it. A reference to the map will show that Brownsville is on the Monongahela, at the point where it is crossed by the National road—and is nearer to the Atlantic than Wheeling, by fifty-five miles.

It has been, for several months past, known that iron was getting scarce in England, from the greatly increased consumption for domestic purposes or foreign supply. To encourage the importation, the duty has been reduced from 6 or 7*l.* per ton, to one pound.—Hence there was some speculation with a considerable rise in price of this article: and, as many of our furnaces and forges which were suspended, are at work, the iron makers will come in for a full share of the general profits. There are orders at Philadelphia for large quantities of pig iron to be sent to England! This is an event that no one expected a month ago, notwithstanding the projected rail-roads, &c. &c. would require enormous quantities. All the manufactures of iron have, consequently advanced in price.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Accounts from Mexico to the 19th ult. have been received at this city. The Sun of that date mentions that the Secretaries of Foreign Affairs and the Treasury had been appointed by the President of Mexico, to negociate a treaty of commerce between Great Britain and Mexico. In Guatamala the first Federal Congress was installed on the 5th of March.

The widow of Iturbide had petitioned the Congress of Mexico to be allowed to reside in this country, without forfeiting her pension.

Accounts from Buenos Ayres, received at Boston, to the 24th of January, state, that the confederacy was in future to be known by the name of "The United States Provinces of South America," and that the general government was to be invested with powers similar to those conferred on the President of the United States. The celebration of the National Congress, at the capital, had been authorized by the governors of the provinces, who had issued proclamations expressive of their warm approbation of this great event.—The liberation of Peru had been celebrated at Buenos Ayres with every demonstration of joy. On the 19th and 20th of January, Senor Peneyra Sohlre, and Mr. Washington Slocum, arrived; the former as consul, acting commercial agent for Brazil, and the latter as consul of the United States. Five slaves, who had been discovered to have been introduced into the country contrary to law, are to be declared free.

The following is from the Liverpool Mercury—it may be of service to editors:

"*Papers, &c. from America.*—We must again remind our friends in the United States, that their kind offices, in sending us papers and pamphlets, are often rendered nugatory by the parcels being deposited in the ship's letter-bag, the contents of which are always carried to the post-office here, and charged as eight-penny letters, or 2*s.* 8*d.* per ounce. On Monday last, the letter carrier offered us a small packet, containing, apparently, a small book, probably worth a quarter of a dollar; the postage charge was 12*s.* 8*d.* and of course we declined purchasing "a pig in a poke at that price."

The captains of packets ought to retain the packages of papers, directed to editors in Liverpool, until called for.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in England dated March 1st, to his friend in Philadelphia.

"I was in the House of Commons when the Chancellor of the Exchequer brought out his budget. He is one of the most manly and lucid orators I have ever heard. No part of his plan having been anticipated, the effect on the House was electric. The Opposition were as loud in their cheers, as the Ministerial Benches, and all concurred in praising what was promised, though some thought, of course, that more might have been done.

"You will see that the Chancellor of the Exchequer stands pledged to proceed with the non-restrictive system, and, in this principle, he is supported by the voice of the nation. The Parliament seem, at last, to have adopted this principle—that, what is for the good of one is equally good for all.—They will proceed step by step, until the whole body of restrictive laws are abolished; and, in their treaties with the South American States, this principle will form the great basis."

Latest of Gen. Lafayette.—For some days, the good LAFAYETTE being on his passage though the Indian country, we have heard nothing of him. At length we have the following account of his first meeting with the Indians, who are in that part of the country in a state of comparative civilization, and of his introduction to the Alabamians:

"*Fort Mitchell, 31st March*, 1825.

"We arrived here to-day with Gen. Lafayette about 11 o'clock. We reached the Agency the day we left Milledgeville, about 9 o'clock, P. M. and should have arrived here last evening, had it not been for a very heavy rain that fell yesterday. This prevented our getting further than Mims', 40 miles from the Agency, where we were well entertained.—The reception the Indians gave the General, was quite odd and interesting. We found them in waiting on the Western bank of the Catahoochie, commanded by Chilly McIntosh. While we were crossing, they gave several yells in concert. When we touched the bank they took the horse from one of the sulkies, seated the General in it, and pulled him up the hill. We here found the Alabama escort, under the command of Major General Taylor, formed ready for his reception. They saluted him as he passed. He was then introduced to Mr. Bibb, who made a very feeling and appropriate address—to which he replied. The Indians then formed, and after going through some ceremonies, gave a *Ball play*, which, to those who never witnessed one before, was very amusing. It lasted an hour, and the General appeared to be well entertained with it. He then dined, and set out about two o'clock for Montgomery.

The following remarks and intelligence on the subject of Haytien emigration, extracted from the United States Gazette, are worthy of notice:—

Recent conversation with a gentleman, who possesses the means of acquiring the most correct information from Hayti, convinces us that were some provisions made in this city for distributing to heads of families emigrating, a moderate quantity of seeds, and a few necessary utensils, much of the inconvenience now experienced by the settlers would be obviated; there are several hundred colored people in the city of Pittsburgh, in this state, who are anxious to avail themselves of President Boyer's offers, but who are unable to bear the expenses attending the transportation of themselves and their families, to this city. It should be understood that as soon as they or any other colored person, intending to emigrate, arrive in this city, they can, by going on board the vessel furnished with every convenience, subsist at the expense of the Haytien government, so that no dread of delay, or additional expense, need be entertained by the colored people at a distance, who can find their way to this city.

The following is the account of the celebration of Independence at the commencement of the present year.

Port au Prince, 2d Jan. 1825, year 22.

The anniversary of the 22d year of our independence was celebrated yesterday. The regiments in garrison paraded in the morning at the place Petion. A numerous concourse of citizens assisted at this solemn festival. When the civil and military authorities were assembled, his Excellency the President of Hayti, succeeded by his appearance at the hotel de la Patrick, at the sound of trumphets and military music. After a discourse replete with feeling and energy, pronounced by his Excellency, he took the customary oath, *rather to die than submit to any foreign domination.*—This oath was reiterated by the assistants, and accompanied by salutes of artillery. The Senator Viallet, after the cries of Vive la Republique, l'Independence, Vive le President Boyer, had ceased, delivered an address which produced the most lively sensations. The troops then defiled and proceeded to the parish church, where a Te Deum was performed with praise and thanksgiving. In the evening, a brilliant exhibition of fireworks was given at the government house; and a supper was provided at the national palace, to which a great number of guests were invited.

The old Quaker Meeting House, in Congress street, was sold at auction on Saturday, for $110. Its appearance is so unseemly, that we cannot but rejoice to hear it is to be demolished forthwith.—*Boston Gaz.*

The first house for the Friends, in Boston, was erected in Brattle street, in 1694. The present one was erected between 1715 and 1717—damaged by the great fire in 1760 and afterwards repaired.—*Bowen's History.*

☞ We should like to know by whose authority the above sale was made—how the money was appropriated—whether the *land*, which is worth ten thousand dollars was included in the sale—and whether any magnificent building is to be erected over the bones of our puritan ancestors, that have reposed so long (not very quietly though for the last thirty years) in the grave yard behind said "old Quaker meeting house!"—Verily, this *age of improvement* inducteth many splendid speculations!—*Nantucket Inq.*

Piracy.—A letter from Porto Rico, contains the following intelligence.

You no doubt ere this will have heard that the crew of the United States schr. Grampus, Captain Sloat, fitted out a decoy sloop, which fell in with a piratical sloop, (Captain of the robbers and murderers, named Roberto Cofresi,) who were driven ashore at Boco de Infierno, east end of Porto Rico, with a loss of two or three killed. Eleven of them with the leader, were taken by the inhabitants, and on the 13th March were brought to St. John's, and they there made a full disclosure of their piracies and murders; the latter were about 400 of different nations. The Governor of Porto Rico, promised Capt. Sloat that he would speedily have them all executed; a little delay he thought necessary, to see if he could learn who were concerned with them, as the leader Roberto petitioned the Governor for a pardon, and intimated, that, if granted, he would disclose the names of fifty or sixty persons concerned with him.

There were 6 men brought to St. John's on the 14th of March, on suspicion of belonging to the same crew of Pirates and cutthroats, but there was no testimony against them—and from good authority, I learned there were 25 Pirates more taken in different parts on the south side of the Island, which belonged to the same band of robbers; and there was no doubt, at St. John's, P. R. they could all meet the reward the 11 at St.

John's long since merited. Much praise is due to Capt. Stout, his officers and crew, of the U. S. schr. Grampus, in breaking up this den of thieves and murderers.

Green-Room Intelligence.

Mr. Burke takes his benefit this evening, and must certainly receive one in reality, if deserving merit has any claim on public favor. The three pieces selected for the occasion are very popular, and will no doubt be well received. "Simpson & Co." has never been performed here, but we have heard it highly spoken of.

Mr. Jefferson's Benefit on Monday evening was overcrowded. The cash receipts were $1300, in addition to the amount received from the disposal of tickets out of doors. Many left the place unable to obtain seats or room to stand.

The new tragedy of "Ugolino," performed on Wednesday night, is said to be from the pen of Booth, the celebrated tragedian.

The Albany Theatre will open about the first of the month. The company consists of Bush, in Tragedy, Barrett, in Comedy—Mr. Howard and Mrs. Gray, in Opera—Spiller, and Hayatt, in low Comedy—Mr. Falkner in Old Men—Mrs. Barret, in Old Women, together with Mrs. Henry, of the Boston Theatre, and Mrs. Gilfert in Tragedy—a company strong and respectable.

Major Stevens, the celebrated dwarf is to appear in Tom Thumb, at Boston. The papers say, "that what there is of him is not to be sneezed at."

Mr. McCready, the celebrated English Tragedian, is expected to arrive in the United States previous to the next Theatrical season. Late English papers say, Mr. M. has had a relapse, and his life is again pronounced in great danger. It is, at all events, supposed that he will never be able to resume his professional duties again.

Mr. Matthews has commenced his entertainments for the season at the English Opera House. The outline which he sills up this year, is called his "Memorandum Book." It is spoken of as inferior to his other entertainments.

A new tragedy, entitled Orestes in Argos, in which Charles Kemble is to be the hero, was to be shortly acted at Covent Garden Theatre. A new play, with music, was to precede the tragedy.

The new opera of Precioss, by the author of Freyschutz, was to be represented at Covent Garden, and be superintended by Weber himself.

The operatic drama of Frieschuts, is said to be almost eclipsed in Germany by an Opera entitled Jocondessa, composed by Spohr, a formidable rival to Weber. Jocondessa was brought out at Berlin, where it excited so intense an interest, that parties were daily crowding in from the country round within a distance of thirty leagues, to hear it.

A song entitled "You ask me to wake the strain," music by the far-famed Miss Foote, is advertised in the London papers; also advertised, "Colonel Berkley and his friends, a Sketch of Life."

A London evening paper of the 21st, says, there is no truth whatever in the report of the intimacy between Miss Foote and Mr. Hayne.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1825.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"Charity Tickle," "a Reformed Scribbler," and the "Mountain Bard," received last week, but unnoticed, shall be attended to in due time. We doff our editorial cap to "Obadiah," in whom we discover an old friend with a new face—he is welcome, as are "Ubaldo," "Jonathan," "Alcon," "Oliver," "Wilfrid," "Lenicus," "Selim," &c. We wish we could say as much of sundry love ditties, of which "a general assortment of the latest fashions are just received:" but they wont take, as the saying is—they are too sentimental entirely; besides we have too good an opinion of the fair readers of the Post, to think they are to be wooed and won in this way; fie, gentlemen, for shame! would ye breathe your soft tales of love, or rather its counterfeit, in the public squares and streets, and make a barefaced show to the babbling world of that, which, if you knew it aright, would receive more of respect than your rude tongues now bestow upon it.

The essay of "Datanus" on Friendship, "Werter," and "Edwin," shall have an early insertion. The article from "Sophocles," we have not examined with the necessary attention, but should presume from the introduction, that the subject is better adapted to publications exclusively of a religious cast.

"Juliana" may be a very pretty girl; but it would be wicked in us to say the same of her "A. Crostick." To judge from that, we are inclined to think she is not only a fair tyrant, but something of a coquette in the bargain, as the following morceau may certify:

"Jasper, thy tender feelings are but pain,
And all thy expectations are in vain,
* * * * * *
May you all peace and pleasure find,
Ere I— resolve to grieve your mind.
Rely on this, and there you'll know,
What truths and fixed those lines doth show."

"Remember me," by our amiable and lamented correspondent "Henry," whose death at Alvarado in September last, has already been noticed in our paper, shall have a conspicuous and early place.

We are particularly indebted to C. for his gentlemanly deportment, and gratified with the good opinion he expresses. "The Savoyards, or a journey to Mont Blanc," is written in a style of ease and elegance creditable to the author, and exhibits a proof of that kind of talent which we shall be happy in being able to introduce more frequently to our readers.

We have the pleasure of acknowledging the receipt of English papers to the 24th ult. from our esteemed correspondent, Mr. Snowden, of the Advocate, New York. Among them we notice the Chester Courant, British Press, The Sun, The Manchester Mercury, Liverpool Mercury, The Liverpool Courier, The Bolton Chronicle, Gore's General Advertiser, Liverpool Kaleidoscope, &c. &c. and from which we have to-day selected some items of intelligence, and shall present our readers with further interesting extracts.

The St. Cecilia Society, it is expected, will give a concert some evening in the course of the ensuing week, at the Hall of the Musical Fund Society, in Locust street. There are several of our best vocalists, and a number of amateurs, who are to be present. We intended to have furnished our readers with a list of the pieces selected for the occasion, but have been disappointed. From the talent and respectability of the society, and the industry they have manifested, we are led to anticipate something superior.

We perceive in the Washington papers an advertisement of Mr. Monroe, our venerable ex-president, offering for sale his extensive landed property in Albermarle County, Va. heretofore his residence. We are not fully certain of the causes which have prompted him to this course, but are fearful, from circumstances that have already transpired, they are such as have arisen out of the pecuniary embarrassment under which it appears he is labouring. If such be the case, we feel confident, the voice of the people, if it could be heard, would exclaim, that such things should not be. It is a matter of serious regret that those who have spent the vigour of their youth and manhood, expended their means, and grown feeble and grey in exertions for the benefit and happiness of mankind, should be finally exposed to the bitter winds of adversity, and in the sunset of life, be surrounded and oppressed with the cold and cheerless influence of want. But it is a fact, that since the commencement of our political career, there have been too many instances of hoary patriots, actually struggling and suffering from the entire devotedness with which they had embarked and continued in the service of their country. But how unjust and how ungrateful! That we should permit those who have proved themselves invaluable friends through a long course of trial, in which their strength and opportunities of accumulating wealth have been thrown away, to suffer from neglect and injustice, when they are no longer able to help themselves, and too worn out to commence another task, is surprising, and affords a convincing proof, that economy and frugality, though becoming and virtuous in themselves, are capable of being made subservient to the worst of purposes, to the furtherance of injustice and ingratitude. We know a distinguishing feature in the character of our government has been frugality, a feature rendered the more remarkable from its striking contrast with the luxury and extravagance of foreign powers. And it is one which we hope ever to see maintained, to a proper and rational extent, but never so far as to interfere with the free exercise of those noble and exalted qualities which should particularly characterize a great and generous people. But in the case now before us there is no call for any display of liberality. All that Mr. M. has yet asked—all that he will ask, is simply justice, strict and impartial justice, and this we trust and feel convinced will be awarded him in its fullest extent.

On Tuesday last, the books of the Commissioners of the Southwark Bank were opened. The eagerness to procure shares occasioned a continued struggle, which had well nigh been attended with serious injury to several individuals. There was but one small window at which the numerous applicants could obtain a hearing, and the pressure round this soon formed a solid barrier of flesh and blood, through which it was found impossible to penetrate, when another method was devised, by which the heads, arms, and shoulders of the crowd were converted into stepping places for the more active, who with the greatest dexterity mounted this singular stage, and played their parts to the no small amusement, of hundreds of spectators, who by their clapping and cheering appeared to relish the sport, though it was one far from being either rational or reputable, at least to the performers, who, for the most part, were composed of rough characters, hired, as we are informed for the occasion. If the establishment of a Bank, in that quarter, is so desirable an object, why not extend it at once, and have its benefits distributed more generally and fairly. About 750 shares were taken on Tuesday—3000 on Wednesday—and the remainder on Thursday morning.

It is currently reported that measures are in hand for preventing the charter of this Bank from going into operation. The stock not having been subscribed for, it is said, according to the terms and conditions of the acts annexed to the grant of banking privileges under which the charter was obtained.

The death of near friends is an affliction to which the mind becomes but slowly reconciled. The burial of a stranger arrests the attention, and for a moment awakens serious reflection. The departure of those with whom we have been in habits of daily or occasional intercourse, affects us still more sensibly, and reminds us strongly of that verge on which we are tottering. But it is only when some near and dear friend is consigned to the solemn silence of the grave, that we feel the full force of that sickening sorrow, which hangs heavily upon the heart, as though it would press it down into that narrow space over which the spirit dwells in mournful suspense. There is an indescribable sensation of gloom attending such a scene, when, for the last time, we gaze on the features, so pale, cold, and altered—when the grave is closed up, and the last sacred rites are finished. How unwillingly the heart admits the belief, that here ends the feelings and affections to which it has so long clung! That all the little indulgences and kindnesses of which we have so long partaken—the pleasures and sympathies mutually given and received—that they are all here to terminate—and how anxiously the mind seeks for some assurance that this is not a final and eternal separation, and admits the belief of a power which is able to take away, in some degree, the sting of death, and rob the grave of an agony which, without such a belief, would be indeed insupportable.

The gentlemen whose names are contained in the annexed list, are agents and correspondents to the Saturday Evening Post, and will oblige the publishers by attending to the business connected with this establishment, which may occur in their respective places of residence.

Samuel White,	Kensington.
Jas. B. Stuart, 309 Broadway,	city of N. York.
John Backenstose,	Geneva, N. Y.
Wm. T. Vredenburg,	Ithaca, "
Henry Paxson,	Trenton, N. J.
Job Smith,	Mount Holly, N. J.
Ellis Stokes, } John West, }	Moorestown, "
Jacob Roberts,	Haddonfield, "
John G. Mason,	Salem, "
T. C. Budd,	P. Elizabeth, "
J. Beaumett, Esq. P. M.	Bristol, Penn.
Edmund P. Banks,	Easton, "
H. G. Kerlin,	Chester, "
Jas. Peacock, Esq. P.M.	Harrisburg "
R. C. Stockton,	Pittsburg, "
Lea Pusey, Esq. P. M.	Londongrove, "
Henry Ebner & Co.	Allentown, "
E. Schofield, Esq. P. M.	Lancaster, Ohio.
Elam P. Langdon,	Cincinnati, "
B. Lundy, Editor Genius of Emancipation,	Baltimore, Md.
P. Granger,	Centreville "
J. Gildersleve, Esq. P.M.	Canterbury, Del.
Thomas Spackman,	Wilmington, "

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS.

April 16—Brig Elbe, Warner, 35 days, from Bordeaux, with Brandy, Wine, &c.
Brig Constitution, Abbot, 38 days from Malaga, with Lead, Wine, &c.
17.—Ship Alexander, Baldwin, from Liverpool.
Rebecca Sims, Brewton, 23 days from St. Jago, with Coffee.
Ship Fame, Woodward, 31 days from Liverpool, sailed.
Brig Express, Day, 23 days from Alvarado.
19.—Ship Alpine, Lee, 22 days from Amsterdam.
21.—Ship Franklin, Gues in, 117 days from Canton, with Teas, &c.
22.—Brig Ware, Kelly, 42 days from Rochelle, with Brandy.

CLEARANCES.

18.—Ship Caledonia, Barr, for Canton.
Ship Rotterdam, Petrie, for Hamburg.
Brig Arethusa, Dawes, for Kingston, Ja.
19.—Ship Algonquin, Dixey, Liverpool.
Schr. Fame, Sibert, Spanish Main.
Schr. Charles, Coquire, Fernandina.
21.—Brig Hamlet, Hutchinson, Fernandina.
Schr. Eliza Piggott, Davis St. Domingo.
Schr. Pilot, Rea Alvarado.

MARRIED,

On the 17th inst. by Elder F. Plummer, Mr. MATTHEW JOHNSTON, to Miss CHRISTIANA ALLISON, of Southwark.

On Friday evening, the 15th inst. by the Rev. Bishop White, Mr. JAMES M'CLERWOOD, to Miss SOPHIA SARAH BASS, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. J. J. Janeway, JOHN GALT STOCKLY, of the District of Southwark, to Miss ANN, daughter of John Green, of Penn's manor, Pa.

On the 18th inst. by the Rev. Thomas J. Kitts, Mr. HENRY STOY, to Miss ELIZA HUTSON, both of this city.

On the 18th inst. by William Moulder, Esq. Mr. RICHARD M. CHAPMAN to Miss DINAH ELLIOT, all of the county of Philadelphia.

At Friends' meeting house, in Wilmington, N. J. LINSEY NICHOLSON, of Philadelphia, to ABIGAIL PASSMORE, of the former place.

On the 19th inst. by William Moulder, Esq. Mr. ROBERT M'CALISTER, to Miss MARTHA M'GAW, of Philadelphia county.

On Tuesday evening, the 22d ult. by the Rev. Thomas Burch, Mr. WILLIAM WEST, to Miss MARY ANN YARD, all of this city.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Montgomery, Mr. CHARLES PENEVEYRE, to Miss EMMA H. CHILD, all of this city.

On Thursday, the 14th instant, by Rev. Thomas J. Kitts, pastor of the Second Baptist Church, Mr. JOHN B. ADAMS, to Miss MARY ANN PUGH, both of the Great Valley, Pennsylvania.

DIED,

On Sunday afternoon, in this city, aged 77, Mrs. UNITY GILDER, of the State of Delaware.

On the 17th inst. Mrs. MARIA M'GOWAN, aged 36, consort of Mr. Peter M'Gowan, teacher.

On Friday, the 15th inst. of hydrothorax, Mr. WILLIAM M'DONOUGH, aged 57 years.

On Saturday morning Mrs. MARIA LOUISA NOLTHENIUS, in the 34th year of her age.

On Thursday, at Frankford, Mrs. ISABELLA ALLEN, aged 29, wife of Joseph Allen, and daughter of the late Samuel Wakeling.

On the 14th inst. of an apoplexy, RICHARD M. WALN, son of Jacob S. Waln, aged 19.

On Saturday, the 16th inst. SARAH ANN CRAYCROFT, daughter of Samuel Craycroft.

On Thursday, the 14th inst. after a short illness, JOHN R. MIFFLIN, Esq. aged 35.

On Friday, the 15th inst. BARBARA CLOTHIER, in the 74th year of her age.

On Saturday, the 16th inst. Mr. WILLIAM HUNTER, a resident of this city.

On Monday morning, aged 25, Mrs. MARY STITES, wife of Mr. Daniel Stites, pilot.

On the 2d inst. at Cheraw, S. C. aged 40, Mr. C. WURTS, late of Philadelphia.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	48	30	78
New-York,	57	24	81
Baltimore,	11	5	16

NEWTOWN SCHOOL

IS open for the reception of a few Boarders. Terms: Boarding and Washing $21 00 per week. Common English Education $2 per quarter. Mathematics, $3 per quarter. CALEB PEIRCE.
ap 23—1t*

BUCK-LANE HOTEL and BOARDING HOUSE,

Is pleasantly situated on the Moyamensing road, and the corner of Buck Lane, two miles from town.—Mrs. SHAW will pay every attention to Boarders to make them comfortable. ap 23—6t

GEORGE SPACKMAN,
CLOCK & WATCH MAKER,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed from No. 3 1-2 S. Third st to No. 11 N. 4th second st. where all orders for Watches, Jewellery, and Fancy Goods, will be punctually attended to.
N. B. Clocks and Watches carefully repaired.
april 23—tf

OGLEBY'S SYCKLES.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having contracted for the whole of the above Syckles, are ready to receive orders for them. Also, BARTLETT'S CAST STEEL SCYTHES, and a general assortment of
Hardware and Cutlery,
which they will sell on reasonable terms for Cash, or the usual approved credit.
SAML. HARVEY & SONS,
april 23—10t No. 62, North Front St.

REMOVAL.

PHILIP WARREN respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 64, Arch street, to the north-west corner of Fifth and Prune streets, where he will keep a general assortment of the most fashionable CABINET FURNITURE, of the best materials and workmanship, which he will sell at the most reasonable prices, and solicits a continuance of public patronage, which he will endeavour to merit by his exertions to give satisfaction. april 23—tf

DYSPEPSIA.

DR. MEAD'S PILLS have been proved by that infallible test of truth, experience, the most effectual medicine ever offered in any country, for the cure of all those deranged states of the digestive organs, denominated *Dyspepsia* or *Indigestion*, which frequently makes its appearance in the most complicated forms, such as loss of appetite, sickness at the stomach, and sometimes vomiting; belching up of water, which is sometimes tasteless, but most commonly sour; gnawing pain in the stomach, heartburn, costiveness, paleness of the countenance, languor, lowness of the spirits, palpitation of the heart, vertigo, and disturbed sleep. The number of these symptoms varies in different patients, by some being felt only in parts, while others have additional ones, equally disagreeable, such as severe pains in the head and breast, flatulence, emaciation, or wasting of the whole body, with great weakness, particularly of the legs. These pills will most effectually remove all rankness of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretions which give rise to it; and at the same time will restore to the debilitated organs of digestion, that tone and vigour which is absolutely necessary to the well-being of the animal economy. The best proof of their efficacy is, that they are prescribed by many of the first physicians, and used by the most intelligent families throughout the union.

☞ Sold by THATCHER & THOMPSON, and by SMITH & PEARSALL, Market street, Philadelphia; WILLIAM BUTLER, Market street, Baltimore; and by most of the Druggists throughout the Union. Price $1 per box. ap 23—3m

HICKS' SERMONS.

JUST PUBLISHED AND FOR SALE BY
Joseph & Edward Parker,
No. 178 MARKET STREET,

A SERIES of Extemporaneous Discourses, delivered in the several Meetings of the Society of Friends, in Philadelphia, Germantown, Abington, Byberry, Newtown, Middletown Falls, and Trenton, by ELIAS HICKS—taken in short hand, by *M. T. C. Gould.*
march 12—tf

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.

No. 72 Market street, a few doors above second.

On Wednesday and Saturday mornings, at nine o'clock precisely, on a credit,
A large and valuable assortment of Fresh Imported DRY GOODS, in lots to suit purchasers.
Also, a general assortment of DOMESTIC GOODS.
COMLY & TEVIS, *Auc'rs.*

THEATRE.

MR. BURKE'S BENEFIT.

MR. BURKE respectfully informs his friends and the public that his Benefit will take place
THIS EVENING, April 23,
When will be presented, a new comic piece, never performed in this city, called
SIMPSON & CO.
To which will be added, the Farce of
THE VILLAGE LAWYER.
To conclude with the splendid dramatic spectacle of
CHERRY AND FAIR STAR,
Or, THE CHILDREN OF CYPRESS.
In the course of the evening, Mrs. BURKE will sing a number of admired Songs.

A CARD.

MR. DURANG respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that his Benefit is fixed for FRIDAY, 29th inst. ap 23—1t

Gilt Frame, Mantle and Pier
LOOKING GLASSES,
BRASS ANDIRONS & FANCY HARDWARE

A GENERAL assortment to be had, wholesale and retail, on moderate terms, at
JOSHUA COWPLAND'S New Store,
No. 11, South Second, a few doors below Market Street, Philadelphia.
ALSO,

Mahogany and Stain Frame Glasses,	Plated and Brass Candlesticks,
Toilette Glasses,	Britannia Ware,
Shovel and Tongs,	Ivory and other handled Knives and forks,
Fenders,	Bellows, Hearth brushes,
Tea Trays and Waiters,	Spoons, Lamps, &c. &c.
Plated Castors,	&c.
Bottle Stands,	

With a variety of other articles, which will be sold low for cash. april 23—3t

$50,000.

THE Drawing of the UNION CANAL LOTTERY will take place on the 11th of next month, and be completed on that day—besides the splendid Capital of $ 20,000! There are prizes of $20,000!—$10,000!—$5,000!—besides Prizes of $1,000, $500, &c. &c.
Tickets $10, shares in proportion—in a great variety of numbers, may be had at
COHEN'S
LOTTERY AND EXCHANGE OFFICE,
NO. 35 SOUTH THIRD STREET.

At Cohen's Office, in the State Lottery, not long since completed, in Baltimore, Prizes of $100,000, $20,000, $10,000, &c. were sold, and where have been obtained more Capital Prizes than at any other office in America.
☞ Orders from abroad will be punctually attended to if addressed to
J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS,
april 23—tf Philadelphia.

Interpretation of Dr. Ely's Dream.

JUST published and for sale by ISAAC PUGH, S. E. corner of Third and Race streets, An Interpretation of the Rev. Doctor Ezra Stiles Ely's Dream! or a few Cursory Remarks upon his "Retrospective Theology, or the opinions of the World of spirits." Published for the benefit of Dreamers.
I. PUGH HAS FOR SALE,
Elias Hicks' Sermons, price $1 50.
Purden's Digest of the Laws of Pennsylvania, a new and very handsome edition.
School Books and Stationary.
And a large assortment of HANGING PAPER, of his own manufacture, for Rooms &c. march 26—6t

Cheap Looking Glasses, Andirons, &c. &c.

THE Subscriber has commenced the Looking Glass and Fancy Hardware Business, at the Brick Store, South West corner of Second and Coate's street, near the New Market, N. L. where he offers for sale, at the lowest prices, for cash, a general assortment of Looking Glasses, Andirons, Shovel and Tongs, Japanned Tea Trays and Waiters, Plated Castors, Britannia Metal Tea Ware, Plated and Brass Candlesticks, Knives and Forks, Plated and Metal Spoons.
Also, an assortment of Kitchen Utensils, consisting of Iron Pots, Tea Kettles, Frying Pans, &c. together with a general assortment of Edge Tools, Locks, Bent Hinges Screws, Nails, &c.
feb 26—tf HENRY BOUREAU.

SARAH GREEN,

INFORMS the public, that being skilled in the Healing Art, she offers her services to all those who may be afflicted with the following, viz:—Piles, Fistulas, inflammations and Swellings of all kinds, the Dysentery, Wounds and Mortification, the Bite of a Mad Dog (if application be made immediately,) Coughs, Dizziness in the head, &c. Apply at No. 41 Lombard street, a few doors above Second. march 19—3m*

DAVIS & HANSON,
AUCTION & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Corner of Front and Market streets,
march 12—6m PITTSBURGH.

Just Published, and for Sale,
At the S. W. corner of Third and Tammany sts.
PHILADELPHIA,

MEMOIRS of DAVID FERRIS, an approved Minister of the Society of Friends, late of Wilmington, in the state of Delaware. Revised and corrected from the original copy in manuscript. Price 37 1-2 cents—half bound. march 19—4t*

M. LEROUX,
DYER AND SCOURER,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he still continues to carry on the Dying and Scouring, in all its various branches. No. 21 Branch street, above Race, North side, between Third and Fourth streets, Philadelphia, where he Dyes all kinds of Cloth, Silk, Satins, Woollens, Worsted, Cotton, Linen, Crapes, Straw Hats, either in Flats, or made up, all sorts of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dresses, Shawls, dyed in various colours, according to the patterns given; also Scouring of Coats, Vests and Pantaloons. He informs the Cotton Manufacturers, that he is prepared to Dye Cotton Yarn, of all kinds, in fancy colours. All who feel disposed to have Dying and Scouring done, may rest assured that it will be executed in the best manner, and with despatch.
a pril 2—tf

BIRCH & STOCKTON,
MERCHANT TAYLORS,
No. 251 Market street,

HAVE received an elegant assortment of superfine London Cloths and Cassimeres, by the ships Delaware and Electra, from London, from the Manufactories of Shephard, Austin, Picks, Wood, and Henry, comprising the following colours, black, blue, green, claret, citron, olive, &c.
Also, super extra white and figured Valencia Vestings,
Do. white and figured Marseilles do.
Do. figured Velvets, various colours,
Do. English French and other black Silks.
The subscribers wish to inform their friends and the public, that they have disposed of all their old stock, and have received an entire new one, by the late arrivals, which they offer to make up, in the most elegant style, at lower prices than can be obtained elsewhere.
READY MADE CLOTHING.
The subscribers have now on hand, a handsome assortment of ready made Clothing, all of which have been finished since the 1st of February, in the latest fashion, which they offer for sale at very reduced prices.
P. S. Country Merchants and others can have their orders made up in the best style, at the shortest notice.
march 19—tf

TO MANUFACTURERS.
MACHINE CARDS.

THE Subscribers having the Agency of the following Manufactories, will receive orders for Machine Cards, and have them delivered in this city free of expense or risk: From either Isaac Southgate, Henry Sargent, Horace Smith, Algernon Smith, James & John A. Smith, James & Wood, Silas Kaine, or Pliny Earle.—They have constantly on hand, a large assortment of FILLET and SHEET CARDS, out of which they can put up orders for immediate demand, at reduced prices. They also continue to keep Whittemore's, Smith's, Sargent's, Southgate's and Earle's HAND CARDS, both *Cotton* and *Wool*, at manufacturer's prices.
Apply at their HARDWARE & CUTLERY STORE, No. 140, Market Street, Philadelphia.
G. M. & G. R. JUSTICE.
N. B.—Comb Plate and Fuller's Jacks, may also be had of them. oct. 23—1y

PHILIP PRICE, Jr.

INFORMS his Friends and the Public, he has established a Copper Plate Printing Office, at No. 65 Leonard street, three doors above Third street.
Orders left there, or at No. 71 Market street, for Copper Plate Printing, in all its branches, will be promptly attended to on the lowest terms. June 1—tf

FERRET MANUFACTORY.

THE Ferret Manufactory of the late William Nopmaxton, is removed from No. 273 South Front street, to Frankford, where the present proprietor, (JAMES KNIGHT) intends carrying it on in all its branches, and solicits a share of public patronage.
N. B. all orders thankfully received and punctually attended to by the Subscriber, at Frankford, or at the store of Messrs. Adams & Jewell, No. 68 Market street, where a good assortment will be kept for sale. april 16—3t*

TO THE AFFLICTED.

THE Subscribers being persuaded that the merits of Dr. SMITH, No. 86 North Fifth street, Philadelphia, who has introduced the Indian system of Medicine and Health, cannot be too generally known, and feeling that gratitude which it is natural to feel to Providence, and towards a man who, under His assistance, has raised them from infirmity and wretchedness, to health and comfort; and from a hope of rendering a service to such of their fellow citizens as may be smitten with disease and pain, have determined to make known their individual cases.
To Dr. SMITH, the Indian Physician,
No 86 North Fifth street.

Philadelphia, October 28th, 1824.

SIR—Permit me thus publicly to thank you for an almost miraculous cure I have received through your assistance; and to declare to my fellow citizens that I had been for eight years, or upwards, afflicted with an ulcerated sore leg, attended with the most troublesome burning and itching, so as to render me incapable of enjoying life as I could wish, and, in a great degree, deprived me of ability to attend to my occupation. I therefore applied to two eminent physicians in this city, one of whom commenced his operations, but without success; the other pronounced me incurable, which was truly discouraging to me, so much so that I was almost persuaded to think that I never could be cured; until, happily for me, I was advised to apply to you. I did so; the result of which application has proved, to my great satisfaction, that an ulcer confirmed for many years, could be effectually cured in the short space of eight or nine weeks, after having been given up as incurable by men of skill. I can now walk without pain and have done so for these five months past; and I firmly believe that a sound and thorough cure has been effected, to my great joy and satisfaction, which shall be gratefully remembered by your sincere friend and well-wisher,
VALENTINE APPLE,
Two doors from North Fifth st. in Cresson's alley.

From a solemn sense of duty, I, William Teaney, do certify, that from extreme debility, arising from a severe and long continued attack of diarrhœa and hœmorrhag, of at least twelve months standing, and having, at the same time, the fever and ague, I was reduced so low as to be incapable of working at my trade, (a house carpenter,) and was wasted to a skeleton, though I had the best medical advice I could obtain. When all hope had deserted me, I was informed that Dr. Smith, in his Indian practice of Medicine, had performed many astonishing cures; as the last chance for my life, I applied to him, and through the goodness of God he has effectually cured me; and for three months last past, I have enjoyed as good health as ever I did in my life. I willingly add my testimony of his ability to cure the maladies that human nature is liable to, and have confidence in his medical skill to recommend those suffering to his care, having no doubt but that they will obtain relief. WILLIAM TEANEY,
Lives at the sign of the Volunteer, Ridge Road.
Sworn to before me, and acknowledged this 1st day of November, 1824. *S. Badger, Ald.*

I certify that, for a year past, I have been afflicted with an ulcerated sore leg, attended with a burning and itching sensation, which made me miserable, preventing me from enjoying my natural rest, and in a great degree rendering me incapable of attending to my business. Having heard of Dr. Smith's mode of practice, I applied to him for assistance, and I am happy to state that I think he has made a thorough cure, as I have, for some time past, suffered no pain, nor is there any symptoms of a relapse. I thus publicly tender him my thanks, and feel confident that I can recommend all sufferers to his skill and humanity, who are afflicted with the same malady.
Any further information will be obtained by calling at my residence, or at my shop, in Fourth above Noble street. JOHN POINT,
Pump Maker, No. 3 Richardson's Court.

I certify that for eight years last past, I have been suffering from an ulcerated sore leg, which, at times, was partially healed, but would break out again with greater virulence than before, and I could perceive no improvement in the appearance of the ulcer, but that it evidently grew worse, attended with great pain and swelling. After all my endeavours to get it cured, and being almost in despair of getting relief, fortunately for me, I heard of the cure that Dr. Smith had effected in the case of Mr. Apple; upon which I immediately applied to him for medical aid, and I now have the satisfaction to state publicly, that I consider myself perfectly cured, without even a scar, and can confidently recommend to the skill of Dr. Smith, all such as are suffering from ulcerous complaints. Any information respecting my case, will be freely given to the enquirer, by applying at No. 50 Cherry st. to ADAM HAMPTON.
Sworn to before me, this 2d Nov. 1824,
S. BADGER, *Ald.*

I certify that I had been, for a long time, labouring under a scrofulous complaint, and an ulcerated sore throat, from which I suffered severely, and, at the same time, was afflicted with a tetter which covered my whole body, which, in a great measure deprived me of strength to follow my trade, and I had, during that time, the attendance and advice of medical men, without any visible benefit, but rather grew worse, and my case was so bad that I despaired of ever being cured—till, fortunately for me, I heard of Dr. Smith's skill, as a physician and upon my applying to him, was taken under his care, and, to my surprise and great satisfaction, was perfectly cured in the short space of four weeks. I am now in perfect health, and there is not the slightest perception of the return of my old complaint. I therefore thus publicly express my gratitude to him, as being, through the blessing of God, the cause of my perfect restoration to health, and the enjoyment of life, of which I had, at one time, given up all hope, and recommend to his skill, all those who are suffering with the same complaints from which he has so happily relieved me.
M'KINNEY PORTER.
Cherry street, near Ninth.

Witness, WILLIAM WILSON.
Philadelphia, Oct. 30th, 1824.

This is to certify, that I was afflicted, for more than six years previous to my leaving England, with a pain in my back and left side, accompanied with a very bad cough, so that I could not lie in bed for three months, and during my indisposition, I was reduced to much debility of body. In this extreme ill health, I was induced to apply to at least thirty respectable Physicians, from many of whom I received assurance that I could not survive the disordered state of my body; but leaving England, I came to America, hoping the voyage would be of service to me, but this also failed. I, however, finally heard of Doctor Smith and on application to him, I received a phial of his Pulmonary Balsam, which perfectly cured me in a few days, and I have been as well as ever I was in my life, ever since, to my great joy and satisfaction. ROBERT STANLEY.
No. 4 Little York street, Baltimore.
Sworn and subscribed before me, 8th Dec. 1824.
M. D. Thiess.

This is to certify, that for five years last past, I have been afflicted with the Asthma, and a cough sometimes to a distressing degree, at other time, I enjoyed, comparatively, a good state of health—but I was never entirely cured of my complaint. I had tried numerous remedies, and have had much medical attendance, but without effecting a cure. About 6 months since, I had a violent attack of the Asthma, which affected me so powerfully, that for twenty-four days and nights in succession I could not lie down in my bed, but was obliged to sit in a chair in a reclining posture, and it was attended with such a laborious breathing that life was a burthen to me. In this state, with little hope of ever again recovering my health, I applied to Dr. Smith wishing to obtain some relief from suffering;—he gave me some of his Pulmonary Balsam, and in the space of twenty-four hours time I was sensibly relieved—and by continuing the medicine for a few days I was restored to perfect health, which I have now enjoyed for about five months. In order that the medicine may be more generally known, and for the information of those suffering from Asthma, I give this public testimony of his skill in that complaint.
FANNEY CONDE.
No. 114 North Fifth street.

Witness, CHARLES CONDE.
Philadelphia, Jan. 27th, 1825.

This is to certify, that I was for nearly three years troubled with a cough, pains in my breast, and back; and had every symptom of an approaching consumption. I was unable, at times, to attend to my business, and I had made use of many medicines, but without experiencing any relief, until I applied to Dr. B. M. Smith, who gave me two or three bottles of his Pulmonary Balsam which effectually cured me in about four weeks time. Since then, say six months, I have enjoyed good health, and have had no return of my former complaint,—for which I tender him my sincere thanks. WM. H. HAY,
No. 117 North Fifth street.

Witness, J. CREIGHTON.
Philadelphia, Jan. 26, 18.5.

About two years since I was taken ill with the Ague and Fever, with which I was afflicted in various forms for eight or nine months—when in addition to the Ague and Fever I was attacked with the Liver complaint, with pain in my side and breast, and an Asthmatic cough. I was much debilitated, and suffered much pain. In this condition I continued till about eight months ago, having until then taken much medicine without any benefit: I was gradually losing my strength, so much so that I could scarcely walk, nor could I speak much above a whisper. At that time I called on Dr. Smith, who undertook my case, and in about four or five weeks restored me to health, and to a prospect of enjoying my life in comfort, and with satisfaction. For these seven or eight months last past I have been in good health, and so I still continue—and with cheerfulness I give this public testimony of gratitude to Dr. Smith, for the benefit I have received from his medical skill. BRIDGET CARROLL,
No. 17 Mead Alley, Southwark.
Witness, RICHARD CARROLL.
Philadelphia, January 27, 1825.

I am desirous to make known to the public, for the benefit of those who may be afflicted with letter—that I had been for about eighteen months suffering under that troublesome disorder, and for twelve months previous to my applying to Dr. B. M. Smith, I had made use of every means, I could procure to obtain relief, but without having made any progress towards a cure—my throat and face was much inflamed, and I could have no ease from the irritating malady. I then called on Dr. Smith, and he performed a cure in the course of four weeks, much to my satisfaction.—It is now eight months since I have been cured, and there is not the slightest appearance of a return of my old complaint. JOHN R. KNIPE,
April 23, 1825. No. 35 Callowhill street.

MAY DAY BALL.

AT the particular request of a number of Gentlemen, I have been induced to give a Grand Ball, in the Washington saloon, on Monday evening, May the 2d, where I shall be pleased to see my friends. Tickets are now ready for delivery at $1 each. Each Gentleman is entitled to two Ladies Tickets. P. C. LABBE.
April 16—2t

WANTS A PLACE,

AS WET NURSE, a young married woman, with a fresh breast of milk, who can produce an unexceptionable recommendation. Inquire at No. 10 South Eighth street. april 9—3t*

FOR SALE,

A good Family Mare, warranted sound, and to go in harness; good under the saddle. Also, a Chair and Harness, for sale at No. 448 North Front street.
march 19—tf

BOARDING.

TWO Gentlemen can be accommodated with boarding in a retired and pleasant part of the city, and in a private family. A note addressed to A. B. and left in our letter box, will meet with early attention—or references will be given should personal application be made at this office. march 26—tf

ANOTHER DREAM!!

PROSPECTIVE THEOLOGY, or a Peep into Hell—by Ephraim Spooney, A. S. S.
Qui se sent morveux, q'il se mouche.
Just published and for sale by
J. MORTIMER,
april 16—2t* 74 South Second street.

HEPPARD'S HOTEL,
No. 46, North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.

BREAKFAST, 8 o'clock, price 25 cents
Dinner, half-past 1 o'clock, 25
Supper, early candle light, 25
Good Lodgings are also provided. ap 16—3t

P. VAN PELT, DENTIST,

GRATEFUL for past favours, begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he continues to perform all operations connected with his profession, at his old establishment (it having been reported that he had removed) No. 140 CHESNUT STREET, opposite the Bank of the United States. He makes no claim to *superior knowledge or excellence*, neither is he in possession of *enchanted instruments*, which operate without the *least pain*—nor of wonderful specifics, that *instantly cure the most violent tooth ache*—but he promises most faithfully his best endeavours to give satisfaction to all those who may honour him with their commands.
P. VAN PELT has always a supply of his Anthexiatic Dentifrice, and the usual remedies for mitigating violent tooth ache, which will be applied gratuitously.
dec 18—6m*

HOTEL AND OYSTER HOUSE,

Back of No. 3 South Fourth street, near Market.

JOHN CRULEY respectfully informs his friends and fellow citizens, that he has fitted up a neat and convenient room for the accommodation of his customers, where he will be happy to serve them with the best of Oysters, Terrapins, &c. J. C. wishes to inform the public that his prices shall not exceed the customary charges in the oyster cell

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Lines written on leaving New Orleans.

——"Bid thou a last farewell,
For she deserves it, to this *hopeful city.*"

New Orleans, I bid thee farewell, and forever!
I depart from thee now, to return again never!
Oh! could but one tear to my eye-lids be starting,
To witness the sorrow I feel at our parting.
But, oh! this sure proof of my grief is denied,
I cannot effect it, although I have tried;
And, as I abhor hypocritic grimness,
I'll quit thee at once, without making wry faces.
Adieu, then, bright pattern of manners and morals,
Whose quiet has never been broken by quarrels;
Where virtue and honour have fix'd their head quarters,
And their spirit pour'd for'h on thy sons and thy daughters.
Thy *fair* ones all hues of complexion unite,
"Black spirits and grey, blue spirits and white."
Thy sons too, a noble, a generous band,
Unspotted as leopards the'r characters stand!
Forever in their dealings, their morals untainted,
With all the low arts of deceit unacquainted;
Their manners so pleasing, a stranger engages,
It puts one in mind of the primitive ages.

But chiefly, fair city, much praise thou deservest,
For the reverence with which thou the Sabbath observest;
How deserted, how quiet, thy streets then appear!
How all crowd to thy Churches, the gospel to hear!
If you walk from the levee e'en out to the bason,
Scarce one human being would you set your face on,
Save a few straggling rogues in the suburbs who ramble,
Or stroll to the grave-yards, in quiet to gamble;
Here, round the smooth marble, arrang'd in a row,
Unmindful of those who are sleeping below,
With stoical firmness, these heroes so brave,
Will shuffle their cards on the verge of the grave!

But the top-sails are loos'd, and the anchor a-weigh,
The signal is given, and I must obey;
I go to revisit those sweet-spot ed isles,
Where the verdure of summer eternally smiles;
Where the sun shines with fervour, unknown in our climes,
Upon groves of bananas, of cocoas, and limes;
Where tornadoes, whose fury no mortal can parry,
Blow out, once a year, like the very old Harry.

But the "yo heave sho!" now resounds in my ears—
Oh! could I but shed a few drops to be tears,
'Twould give such a grace and a charm to distress,
And more strongly than words would my sorrows express;
Oh! had I some onions, I surely would try one,
But, alas! I'm so poor, I'm unable to buy one.

Then once more, New Orleans, I bid thee farewell!
My feelings at parting, I choose not to tell:
But my pane-sake, when quitting her sweetheart, old Dido,
Most probably felt more affected than I do.

ENEAS.

Answer to the Puzzle, published on the 9th inst.

The number of eggs which you took to your cousin
Was equivalent to the sixth part of a dozen;
Peter had by to save, with great care, the one half,
And the other please send, sir, to *Joseph Metcalfe.*

Answers to the Conundrums published last week.

1. Because they are tired.
2. Because it has a spring.
3. Wo.
4. Figure 6.
5. Because they make signs.
6. Because it contains staves.

1. Page-ant-ry. Pageantry.
2. Horse-man-ship. Horsemanship.
3. Ox-tongue. Oxtongue.
4. Lady-cow. Ladycow.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TO "NOBODY."

We were quite glad to see our relation had come forth to exculpate himself from the numerous crimes and misdemeanors laid to his charge in the various parts of the world.—Every day and hour we hear of some fresh offence committed by him; and it grieved his friends (who are generally good, reputable folks), to have such a connexion. We had given him up long ago, as too wicked ever to be reclaimed. Our charity, indeed, would have led us to counsel and reprove him; but he always kept out of our reach, nor even informed us where he was: so we concluded he must be guilty, or else he would not shun us, for we always behaved well to him, and left no room to doubt our affection for him; knowing that "the wicked shall perish out of the land," we could not but regret to see one of the principal branches of our family going to ruin. If he can satisfactorily prove his innocence to us, we shall be happy to receive him again amongst us, and will gladly welcome him to his long forsaken home.

B. A. S. & EVERY BODY.

A Frenchman's English is sometimes as unfortunate as a Briton's or American's French. For example:—"Cocheman," said Monsieur Participe, professor of English, "Cocheman," he exclaimed, in a shriller note, as they handed up his trunk on the coach at Dover, it raining violently all the time, "Have you got a cow on the top of the coach?" "A cow! Do you take the Union for a butcher's cart?" "Cart what you please, coachman—I ax, have you got a cow on the couch? for, if not, my malle (trunk) shall be wetted, and my hardes (clothes) all spoil." After some trouble, they found out that the Professor meant—had they a tarpaulin to cover the baggage, which, in French, is called a vache, (cow) being supposed to be made of cow's skin.

An Itinerant player, well known in most provincial companies by the name of Bustlin Aurchett, performed for his benefit last summer in England, Forismond and Gomez, in the Spanish Friar; between the acts he delivered a lecture upon Mimicry, played a solo on the violin, sung Dibdin's Lamplighter, and danced a hornpipe.—At the end of the play he recited Collin's Ode on the Passions, played Shift, Smirk, and mother Cole in the entertainment, and concluded with a poetical address to the audience.

THE HUBARD
GALLERY OF CUTTINGS
WILL SHORTLY CLOSE,

and the PAPYROTOMIA and PANHARMONICON will be removed to the South.

Those who intend to complete their family collection of profiles, are invited to visit THE MASONIC HALL, as early as possible.

Admission 50 cents, which entitles the Visitor to hear the Panharmonicon, see the Papyrotomia, and receive a striking Likeness, cut in 30 seconds by Master Hubard, with common scissors, without Drawing or Machine, or any kind of outline. The Hall is brilliantly Lighted with Gas, and forms a delightful evening Promenade.

The Panharmonicon Concerts commence at half past 7 o'clock, in the evening. The Gallery is also open from 9 till 1, and from 3 till 5, and persons wishing for Family Groups, Whole length Figures, Portraits of Favorite Animals, Carriages, or Bronze Likenesses, are particularly recommended to call at these hours. Such visitors may obtain a ticket to return in the evening.

Those visitors who object to distinguish their Likenesses in the evening, owing to the generally crowded state of the Gallery, may, on application to the door keeper, receive a GRATIS TICKET to return the following day. april 9—tf

Franklin Park Boarding School,

SITUATED at Anocras, New Jersey, continues open for the reception of Boys, in which are taught Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, and the common branches of the Mathematics.—Boarding, Washing, Lodging, and Tuition, $20 per quarter, for boys under twelve years of age, and $25 per quarter for those over that age, payable in advance.—There will be allowed two weeks vacation in each year. If there should be any who might wish to acquire some knowledge of gardening, agriculture, and cultivating fruit trees, an opportunity will be afforded of gaining useful information on these subjects.

REFERENCES.—Robert L. Pitfield, and Titus Bennet, Philadelphia; and John Gummere, Burlington.

3d mo 10—6w

BOARDING.

MARY STAPLES, who formerly kept the tavern, sign of the Black Bear, North Third street, has opened a Boarding House, at No. 13 Branch, between Race and Vine, and Third and Fourth streets, where a few genteel men can be very agreeably accommodated.

C. M. & W. H. STOKES,

No. 16 Market street, south side, near Front,

HAVE constantly on hand, and will sell upon the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of LOOKING GLASSES, FANCY HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &c. march 5—tf

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THIS valuable Medicine has obtained a distinction which its efficacy alone can support. As a purifier of the blood it has no parallel. It is the most useful *spring and autumn alterative* ever known. All those who are affected with *Scrofula, Leprosy, Scurvy,* or cutaneous *Eruptions,* or any of those melancholy diseases arising from impurity of the blood and juices—also, those who suffer by *diseased Liver,* Rheumatic affections, or from indiscretion of their youth, of those whose constitutions are broken down by mercurial, antimonial, or arsenical medicines, should submit to a course of Swaim's Panacea. The effect of this Medicine is such as not to interrupt either business or pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet. It is conveyed by the circulating fluids, and corrects their tendencies to all those diseases which originate in vitiated blood. It is a safe, though a powerful substitute for mercury, and removes those evils which an unsuccessful use of that mineral so often occasions, &c.

In all complicated cases of *Scrofula* and *Syphilis,* and where the Syphilitic Virus of the parent causes a development of Scrofula in the child, this is the only remedy upon which a single hope of recovery can be reasonably founded; there has been no instance of its failure, when properly used. It imparts vigour to the whole system while the cure is going on—*an operation at long looked for in vain by the medical world;* at the same time the patient is enabled to take nourishing food, which under the common modes of practice, is usually withheld from the sufferer. In many instances where the horrible ravages of ulceration had laid bare ligament and bone, and where, to all appearance, no human means but amputation could have saved life; in cases extreme as even here described, have patients been snatched from the grave and restored to good health, and the devouring disease completely eradicated. *The discovery of a remedy like this was offered for sale has been a deideratum from time immemorial.*

The Proprietor does not suppose his bare assertion will convince: he will therefore give references to such as have been cured, and those under his care, among whom are many highly respectable citizens, that shall satisfy the most incredulous of its superior efficacy in the disorders for which it is here recommended. Every member of society should aid in diffusing information of this discovery—*humanity alone makes it a duty.*

CERTIFICATES.

"I have, within the last two years had an opportunity of seeing several cases of very inveterate ulcers, which, having resisted previously the regular modes of treatment, were healed by the use of Mr. Swaim's Panacea; and I do believe, from what I have seen, that it will prove an important remedy in scrofulous, venereal and mercurial diseases. "N. CHAPMAN, M. D.

"Professor of the Institutes and practice of Physic in the University of Pennsylvania, &c."

"*Philadelphia, February* 16, 1825."

"I have applied the Panacea of Mr. Swaim in numerous instances, within the last three years, and have always found it extremely efficacious, especially in secondary syphilis and in mercurial disease. I have no hesitation in pronouncing it a medicine of inestimable value. W. GIBSON M. D.

"Professor of surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, Surgeon and Clinical Lecturer to the Alms House Infirmary, &c.

"*February* 17, 1825."

"I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphilitic, and scrofulous complaints, and in obstinate cutaneous affections. "VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.

"Professor of Surgery in the University of New-York, Surgeon of the N. Y. Hospital, &c.

"*New York, 1st mo. 5th,* 1824."

AGENTS.

Boston—J. P. Hall, Druggist, No. 1 Union street.
New York—Collins & Ramsay, No. 256 Pearl street; John B. Dodd & Co. Druggists, No. 181 Broadway, opposite John street.
Lancaster, (Penn.)—Henry Keller.
Pittsburg, (Penn.)—Charles Avery & Co. Druggists.
Wilmington, (Del.)—Joseph Bringhurst, Druggist.
Baltimore—Henry Price, Druggist, Market street.
Washington City—William Gunton, Druggist.
Alexandria—Edward Stabler & Son, Druggists.
Norfolk—C. Hall, Bookseller.
Richmond, (Va.)—James M'Kildoe, Druggist.
Charleston, (S. C.)—S. Heard, Druggist.
Petersburgh, Va.—Bragg & Jones, Druggists.
Augusta, (Geo.)—Wm. H. Turpin, Druggist.
Natchez—Lehman & Beaumont, Druggists.
New Orleans—William M'Rea.

Agents in other cities will be appointed.

Patients whose situation and circumstances enable them to come to this city, and place themselves under the proprietor's care, would find it much to their advantage.

CAUTION TO PURCHASERS.

The great demand and wonderful success of this medicine, has induced a number of persons to imitate it in various ways. Some are selling Sarsaparilla and other syrups, imposing them on the ignorant for the Panacea; others are mixing the genuine medicine with molasses, &c. making three bottles out of one—thus retaining some of its virtues. These imitations and adulterations have, in many instances, protracted the sufferings of patients, in cases where the *genuine medicine* would have proved instantly effectual.—I therefore deem it a duty I owe the public, to acquaint them, that it is impossible, from the very nature of its constituents, to be discovered by chemical analysis; and, consequently, that all other imitations represented to be mine, and sold as such, are fraudulent and base impositions, calculated to deceive the ignorant and unwary. The genuine medicine has my signature on a label, representing Hercules and the Hydra, and my name on the seal.

Price $3 per bottle, or $30 per dozen.

Communications, post paid, and orders from any part of the world, will receive immediate attention.

☞ Printed Directions accompany the Medicine.

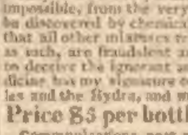
William Swaim,

No. 13 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, opposite the University of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, Jan. 1, 1825. [1—tf

Elliott's Hair Restorative.

THAT the preservation of that invaluable and highly ornamental covering—the Hair, should be desirable, there can be no doubt. But, in the event of its loss, through sickness or other causes, to be enabled to renovate its growth, should be a consideration of no less importance. Such is the established efficacy of Elliott's Hair Restorative, upon the capillary system, that a very few applications of it (even in cases of hereditary baldness) will be productive of a covering of young hair, resembling the fine capillaments perceivable in the centre of a flower growing up within a plant, which, by attention in its use, will rapidly advance to healthy maturity. Its emollient, cooling, gently stimulating and delicately aromatic properties, renders Elliott's Hair Restorative a superior capillary vegetable lotion. Its effects, as experienced by many subject to nervous diseases of the head, such as feverish heat, head-ache, &c. (which in many instances causes the hair to fall off as leaves from the tree in autumn, particularly in warm weather) warrants its recommendation in such cases as a most benign cephalic. It also eradicates from the membrane, the *Scurf or Dandruff,* which so frequently accumulates around the roots and ultimately destroys the hair, and, by its reparable influence upon the capillary vessels, in all cases of renewed growth, the hair will be healthy and fine, and acquire additional lustre. It may be safely, and with good effect, applied to the heads of infants, or children whose hair may appear deficient. Sold at one dollar per bottle, half dollar do. 50 cents, at No. 92, North West corner of Walnut and Second streets, adjoining the Merchants' Coffee House, and at 114 N. Fifth st. 3 doors above Race. ap 2—tf



J. B. WOOD,

No. 42 SPRUCE STREET,
Near the Drawbridge,
Philadelphia,

Manufactures and keeps for sale, Faus, and Painting Utensils of all descriptions. Cutting Boxes may be had as above, and all orders supplied at a short notice. feb 19—tf

LAND AGENT,
Broker and Conveyancer's Office,

No. 7 S. 6th st. a few doors above Market.

THE Subscriber offers his services to his friends and the public to the purchase and sale of Real Estate, and Agency business in general, engrossing of Writings, posting of Books, adjusting the accounts of Executors, Administrators, Assignees, &c. drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney, Apprentices' Indentures, Articles of Co-partnership, Leases, and all other writings in the line of Conveyancing, procuring and putting out Money on Interest, and discounting Promissory Notes.

Also, Insolvent's Bonds and Petitions carefully and legally drawn, and their business attended to throughout, on advantageous terms; and generally in the performance of all duties or services wherein the aid of an agent or attorney may be convenient or useful.

N.B. A Register is kept expressly for entering Farms, City Property, and Ground Rents, free of expense.

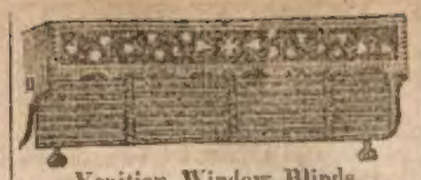
feb 28—tf CHARLES P. LISLE.

SACKING BOTTOMS.

THE Subscriber has on hand a general assortment of Sacking Bottoms, of his own manufacture, at No. 6 Monmouth Court, leading out of Jones' Alley, which runs from Second to Front, above Market street, where store-keepers, cabinet-makers, and others, may be supplied on reasonable terms for cash.

feb 19—12t J. SAMSON.

CHARLES EVANS'S PRESS-SCREW MANUFACTORY, No. 29 Bread street, (or Moravian Alley) Philadelphia, where he has on hand, Press Screws for Fullers, Paper Makers, Book Binders, Tin accomps, &c. also, Screws for raising Mill Stones. All kinds of work done. Copper and Silversmith's Tools made on reasonable terms. A supply of the above Screws are kept at A. Shaw's, south west corner of Third and Arch streets. 19*



Venitian Window Blinds.

THE subscribers have on hand an extensive assortment of Green Venitian Blinds, which will be sold very low for cash, on application to

BARTLESON & HARMER,
S. E. corner of Second and Pine sts.

march 5—tf

PORTER, ALE and CIDER, for shipping and Home Consumption, by SAMUEL NEILL, corner of Second street and Germantown Road, sign of the Harp and Eagle.—102

JOB W. FOLWELL, Boot and Shoe maker, No. 312 North Front street, near Noble. march 26—dm*

PAPER HANGING done in the best manner, at the shortest notice, and on the lowest terms, by HOWELL & CO No. 74 North Sixth street, and No. 127 North Eighth street, Philadelphia.—190.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWER MAKING, taught at a reduced price at No. 32 Branch street.—196

CHEAP and FASHIONABLE FEATHERS, of every description, for sale by WM. G. CREASE, No. 41, South East corner of Chesnut and Third streets. 194

SMITH & WHALAND'S Brush and Bellows Manufactory, No. 23 1-2 North Third street, west side, where articles in either line, may be had at a cheap rate, wholesale and retail.

J. UNDERWOOD, Manufacturer of Mustard, Cayenne, Pickles, Fish sauces, Ketchup, Lemon Syrup, Currie Powder, &c. No. 7 South 6th st. ap 23—6m

B. D. TOMKINS's Cheap Dry Goods and Fancy Store, No. 90 South Second-Street. A complete assortment of Tailors Trimmings constantly on hand.

DAVID CLARK, Book Binder and Paper Ruler, No. 171 Market street, 3d story—Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in the handsomest manner.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 8th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons.—3

CHARLES STEVENSON, Goldsmith and Jeweller No. 113 South Second street, opposite the Custom House.*

KREYMBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 93 South Second st. keep for sale a large assortment of Clarified Quills.

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 119 N. Third st. above Race. ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price, by S. WILLIAMSON, No. 38 North Eighth street.

RICHARD STARR'S Type Foundry, No. 108 South Ninth street—dwelling, No. 174.

JOHN M'CLOUD, Hatter, No. 46 Market street, keeps constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-Binder, and Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & Filagree Paper, 163 Vine st.

BENJ. RICHARDSON, File manufacturer & Cutler, No. 77 S. Second st. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

CHAS. P. LISLE, No. 7 N. Sixth st. Land Agent, Broker and Conveyancer—also, Discounts promissory Notes.

PHILADELPHIA INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 7 N. Sixth st. where Persons and Situations are procured.

FOLWELL & SHERMAN, Mercers & Taylors, No. 237 Market street.—168

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Backgammon and Chess Board Manufactory, No. 163 Vine street.—3

JOSEPH DONALDSON Hat Manufacturer, has constantly for sale a large Assortment of HATS, No. 72, North Second street, above Arch street. 160—1y*

PHILIP WINNEMORE'S Fancy Dry Goods Store, No. 36 South Fourth street. An elegant assortment of Seasonable Goods of the first quality on hand.—170

ABRAHAM VANHORN'S Suspender Manufactory, No 22 Bank street. Suspenders wholesale and retail at the lowest prices.—sept 4

P. C. WILMARTH, has removed to No. 254 Market st. above 7th, where he manufactures and keeps on hand a general assortment of Water Proof Cotton HATS.

ALL IN ONE DAY,

TO be drawn on the 13th day of May,—and by an improved mode of drawing, secured by Letters Patent under the Seal of the United States,

Cohen's Office, Baltimore, April 7.

☞ We have the pleasure to present to the public, the Fourth Scheme of the

State Lottery of Maryland,

The mode of Drawing on an entirely new plan—approved by the COMMISSIONERS OF LOTTERIES, appointed by the Governor and Council of State, and brought out under special Act of the Legislature.

HIGHEST PRIZE $20,000.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$20,000	is	20,000 Dollars.
1 Prize of	10,000	is	10,000 Dollars.
1 Prize of	5,000	is	5,000 Dollars.
5 Prizes of	1,000	is	5,000 Dollars.
4 Prizes of	500	is	2,000 Dollars.
20 Prizes of	100	is	2,000 Dollars.
30 Prizes of	50	is	1,500 Dollars.
50 Prizes of	20	is	1,000 Dollars.
200 Prizes of	10	is	2,000 Dollars.
500 Prizes of	5	is	2,500 Dollars.
10,000 Prizes of	2	is	20,000 Dollars.
10,312 Prizes.			70,000 Dollars.

20,000 Tickets—*Not One Blank to a Prize!*

Every Prize payable in CASH, sixty days after the drawing—subject to a deduction of fifteen per cent.

☞ MODE OF DRAWING.—The Numbers will be put into one wheel as usual—and in the other wheel will be put, the prizes above the denomination of two dollars, and the drawing to progress in the usual manner. The 20,000 prizes of $2 will be awarded to the odd or even Numbers of the Lottery (as the case may be) dependant on the drawing of the Capital Prize of Twenty Thousand Dollars—that is to say if the 20,000 dollar prize should come out to an Odd Number, then every odd Number in the Scheme will be entitled to a $2 prize. If the 20,000 dollar prize should come out to an Even Number, then all the Even Numbers in the Scheme will be each entitled to a prize of $2.

☞ Odd Numbers are those ending with 1, 3, 5, 7 or 9.

☞ Even Numbers are those ending with 2, 4, 6, 8 or 0.

This mode of drawing not only enables the Commissioners to complete the whole Lottery in ONE DRAWING, but has the great advantage of distributing the small prizes regularly to every alternate number in the scheme, so that the holder of two shares of tickets (one odd and one even number) will be certain of obtaining at least one prize, and in the same ratio for any greater quantity.

☞ A Ticket drawing a superior prize in this scheme IS NOT RESTRICTED from drawing an inferior one also.

The drawing will take place in the City of Baltimore on Wednesday, the 13th of May, and will finish on the same day. A very short period therefore, intervening before the time of drawing will arrive—adventurers at a distance should avail themselves of the very superior advantages afforded by the scheme, and send on their orders without delay—they will remark the low rate of tickets—the very trifling risk to be run (there not being one blank to a prize) and that the capital prize of TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS, is of a magnitude hitherto unprecedented for so small a sum invested—above all, however, is the certainty of obtaining at least one prize by the purchase of two tickets or two shares—(one odd and one even number) and in the same ratio of certainty in the purchase of a greater number of tickets or shares.

The limits of an advertisement do not permit a detail of the various and many advantages in this improved mode of Lottery—they will naturally present themselves to the adventurer on examination of the scheme, to a scrutiny of which, we invite their attention.

Whole Tickets,	$4
Halves,	2
Quarters,	1

To be had, in the greatest variety of Numbers, (Odd and Even) at

COHEN'S

Lottery and Exchange Office, No. 114, Market-street—Baltimore,

Where in the four last State Lotteries, were sold the Great Capitals of 100,000 Dollars—40,000 Dollars—2 of 10,000—2 of 10,000, besides no less than Ten Capitals of 5,000 Dollars, &c. &c. And WHERE MORE CAPITALS HAVE BEEN SOLD THAN AT ANY OTHER OFFICE IN AMERICA.

☞ Orders from any part of the United States or Territories, enclosing the Cash or prizes in any of the Lotteries, (post paid) will meet our accustomed prompt attention.—Address to

J. I. COHEN, Jr.—*Baltimore,*
Baltimore, April 14th. [16—3t

Gum Elastic Over-Shoes,

CONSTANTLY on hand, and for sale by

BREED & MUDGE,
No. 240 Market street, between Seventh and Eighth and between Jeffries' and Brooks' Hotels.

ALSO,

A general assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, warranted of the best workmanship and materials. feb 26—tf

NEW MARKET
BEDDING WAREHOUSE,

South East corner of Pine and Second streets.

BARTLESON & HARMER, Upholsterers, respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they have opened a Bedding Warehouse at the southeast corner of Pine and Second streets, where they intend keeping on hand an extensive assortment of elegant ready made Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, of the best Superfine English Ticking, and best dried Feathers; elegant hair Mattresses, and a general assortment of Mattresses of an inferior quality; a quantity of Curled Hair; a general assortment of Feathers, well dried and fit for immediate use, and a quantity of Moss, Flock, Cottons, Cattail and Wool, Bedsteads and Windsor Chairs, and a number of articles in their line, all of which will be sold very low for cash. Young persons who are about commencing House-keeping will find it much to their advantage to CALL and SEE their assortment, as in point of quality and price, they will not shrink from a comparison with any other Upholsterers in the city. jan. 8—1y

Philadelphia Intelligence Office,

No. 7, North Sixth Street,

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET STREET,

PROCURES Houses and parts, Boarders, Clerks, House-keepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Bar-keepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, Seamstresses, Farming-men, Grooms, Cooks and House Servants of every description. Also, Wet Nurses. To Bind, White and Colored Boys and Girls of different ages. Property to sell or let entered gratis. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of *employing persons,* whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct it in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their confidence and support. Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references, will find every facility *in supplying themselves with situations.* feb. 28—tf

Bedding Warehouse,
No. 128 North Third street,

A few doors above Race Street, Philadelphia.

SAMUEL HIMMELWRIGHT, respectfully informs the public that he keeps constantly on hand an assortment of Elegant Feather Beds, Bolsters and Pillows, Curled Hair, Mattresses of the best quality, best Geese Feathers, well dried; Bed Ticking, English and American; Venetian Window Blinds, and a general assortment of Fancy and Window Chairs, &c. &c.

Captains of Vessels, Sea-faring Men, and persons about to commence House-keeping, are invited to call and view the above assortment, as it will be sold very low for CASH.

N. B. Venetian Blinds will be repaired in the best manner. Mattresses, and Cushions for Churches, made and repaired on the most reasonable terms.

*** Persons wishing to have their Feathers Cured, so as never to create moth, or have any offensive smell, will please call at the above stand.

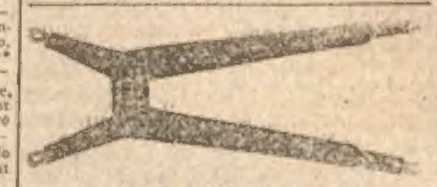
Orders from any part of the United States, executed with alacrity and despatch. jan 22—1y

Books, Stationary, &c.

DAVID CLARK offers for sale at his book and Stationary Store, No. 118 North Fourth street, Philadelphia, a general assortment of School books, blank books, and stationary—together with a variety of fancy articles at reduced prices.

The highest price given for rags.

Book binding and paper ruling neatly executed at the above place, or 171 Market street. Feb. 26—tf.



SARAH DAVIS & CO.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public in general, that they manufacture SUSPENDERS of every description, and particularly *J. Davis's* Genuine Patent Improved Suspenders, which answer for pantaloons and drawers, such as no one else makes; and hope that their attention to business will merit the favours of the public.

Likewise CRAVAT STIFFENERS, of the best quality can be had wholesale and retail, at

No. 31, South Front Street.

N. B.—The Patent can be seen by applying as above. feb. 12—tf

Extraordinary Accommodation,
FOR MEN ONLY.

"MINOR WORLD."

No. 274 Market, four doors above Eighth street.

TO THE PUBLIC.

AN establishment at once deserving the attention of every person engaged in daily active business, and from which are derived important advantages in conveniences afforded to the stranger and traveller frequenting our city, is now opened for all. Its extraordinary novelty in situation, its style of elegant taste and neatness in the fitting up, attended with an enlarged expense, holds no parallel in the United States. Here the merchant, the man of business, the tradesman and the mechanic, can be accommodated at a moment's warning, with a short repast. To the single man, whom the desk and counter allows but little intermission, it will be found of inestimable advantage as a daily ordinary. Gentlemen arriving or departing westward, will be admirably suited, should lodging be wanted on emergency; and *STRANGERS from any part of the Union at late entree will answer themselves at home.* The votary of fashion may lounge at his ease, and should old time surprise him, a safe retreat is always at hand, where he can agreeably repose.

Members of Arbitrations, Fire Associations, and others disposed to be entertained, after fatigues of business, need only to signify their inclination, and they shall be supplied with refreshments *at any hour of the night*—in a word, the utility of this commodious establishment, will produce the happiest effects of accommodation—to this end the proprietor emphatically denominates it the "*Minor World,*" whose orderly disposition to preserve genteel regulations with systems of advantage to the community, will be perceived in the bound of its determined orbit.

The plan he very respectfully submits to his friends and the public, who have heretofore generously advocated his views, and for which (being sensible of the favour done him,) he now gratefully tenders his sincere acknowledgments, but more especially to those gentlemen who subscribed his former and present petition to the court for a tavern license.

Delicacies in season, including fish, fowl, oysters, &c. shall always supply his board, varying with the markets.

An experienced Cook shall prepare at a short notice, any time within the 24 hours, the dishes in request, and the inclination of each guest regarding the pleasures of the palate, shall be carefully studied.

Reasonable charges shall be apportioned to the quantities called for, and every effort made to merit public favor.

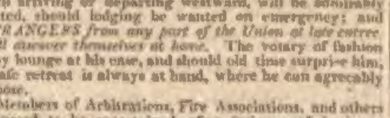
Beds always ready for gentlemen necessitated to lodge from home, and a bell at the passage door will announce their intentions, to

The public's very humble servant,
april 16—4t JAMES AKIN.

EVANS' PREMIUM
SELF-SHARPENING PLOUGHS.

THE attention of Farmers is requested to this Plough. To it was awarded the Premium by the Pennsylvania Agricultural Society. It possesses the advantage of sharpening the share by its operation on the soil, and consequently saves nearly half the expense, exclusive of time lost at the Smith's in getting the irons sharpened. It requires the least possible draught, and turns a sward nicely. Ploughs warranted, and if they do not please, can be returned, and the money will be refunded. Cultivators, Corn-shellers, Harrows, Mills for breaking Corn in the Cob, Plaster Mills, &c. for sale at No. 351 Market street, from River Schuylkill, between Schuylkill Fourth and Fifth streets.

feb 19—tf CADW. & O. EVANS.



THE WEST CHESTER STAGE,

CONTINUES to leave JOSEPH TAYLOR'S, sign of the Cross Keys, North Fourth street, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at seven o'clock in the morning, for West Chester, Returning, leaves West Chester every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at seven in the morning. All baggage at the owner's risk.

JOSEPH TAYLOR.

N. B.—Joseph Taylor returns his thanks to his friends for their past support, and hopes, by strict attention to their accommodation, to merit a continuance of their patronage, it being a central situation for business.

feb 5—3m JOSEPH TAYLOR.

TO LET.

A FRONT ROOM, convenient for an Office. A few gentlemen can be accommodated with board in a small private family, on reasonable terms, at No. 318 North Front street. feb 26—6t*

SPLENDID CHANCES.

BRILLIANT SCHEME
OF THE
Union Canal Lottery,

SIXTEENTH CLASS.

1	Prize of	$50.000
1	do.	20.000
1	do.	10.000
1	do.	5.000
1	do.	5.000
1	do.	4.720
20	do.	1.000
30	do.	500

And an innumerable number of 100, 50, 20, 10, &c. &c.

This Lottery draws in a few weeks, and Tickets are selling rapidly! All who are desirous of adventuring a chance for some of the CAPITAL PRIZES, will apply at

"FORTUNE'S HOME,"
P. CANFIELD'S
PRIZE-SELLING LOTTERY OFFICE,
No. 129 CHESNUT STREET,
One door from Fourth st.

Where Tickets may be had at the low price of $10—Shares in proportion. At this Office have been sold, in the few preceding Union Canal Lotteries, Prizes amounting to upwards of

HALF A MILLION OF DOLLARS!

march 19—tf

H. C. YATES'
UNION CANAL LOTTERY OFFICE,
No. 127 CHESNUT STREET.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY, Sixteenth Class, will be drawn on the 11th May, 1825, and finished in a few minutes. Sixty Numbers—Eight Ballots to be drawn. Whole Tickets, TEN DOLLARS.—Shares in proportion.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$50,000
1	do.	20,000
1	do.	10,000
2	do.	5,000
1	do.	4,720
20	do.	1,000
30	do.	500
52	do.	100
156	do.	50
1248	do.	20
10608	do.	10

A considerable portion of this lottery is put up in parcels of 20 tickets, embracing all the combination numbers from 1 to 60, which cannot possibly draw less than $30, less the deduction of 15 per cent. with so many chances for the capital prizes. These parcels may be had by the payment of the difference between the price of the tickets and the amount which they will necessarily draw, such difference being $112. Shares of packages in proportion.

☞ Orders for Tickets and Shares will be promptly attended to at H. C. YATES' Fortunate Office, 36, 127 Chesnut street. march 19—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,
16th Class—New Series.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$50,000
1	do.	20,000
1	do.	10,000
2	do.	5,000
1	do.	4,720
20	do.	1,000
30	do.	500
52	do.	100
156	do.	50
1248	do.	20
10608	do.	10

Now is the time to buy! Price of Tickets $10, shares in proportion. Remember John Brown's advice, and purchase a number immediately at

CONINE'S
TRULY LUCKY OFFICE,
No. 3 SOUTH THIRD ST.

march 19—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,
16th Class—New Series.

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$50,000
1	do.	20,000
1	do.	10,000
2	do.	5,000
1	do.	4,720
20	do.	1,000
30	do.	500
52	do.	100
156	do.	50
1248	do.	20
10608	do.	10

Whole Tickets, $10—Halves, $5 00—Quarters, $2 50—Eighths $1 25—For Sale at

GIBBS' LUCKY OFFICE,
NO 4½, SOUTH THIRD STREET.

Tickets in the New York, New Jersey, Baltimore and Virginia Lotteries, for sale as above.

Treston Money taken at par for tickets and shares or discounted at 1 per cent. march 19—tf

P. I. DECKER,

AGAIN tenders to the public, his acknowledgements for the distinguished patronage with which he has been honoured. It has been extended with great liberality, which claims his gratitude. He has now the pleasure to offer a favoured selection of tickets in the brilliant scheme which follows. It will be recollected that at his offices, have been recently sold and paid, 1 Capital prize of $25,000, 1 of 5,000, 1 of 3,040, 1 of 2,000 2 of 1000, 4 of 200, 28 of 100, besides 50's, 25's, &c. innumerable.

From these premises and a secret intelligence, (no doubt from the bounteous goddess herself,) he has no inscrutable presentiment that among the tickets he now offers, are those possessing the happy combinations, which on the 11th day of May next, will entitle their holders to most of the brilliants enumerated below, viz: the 1st 2d and 3d, 5th 7th and 8th, 4th 9th and 6th numbers, besides many others desirable, &c. which will be drawn that day in the

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,
16th Class—New Series.

A word more before we part. Half the evils which beset us in this world of wants (and for which we must literally betabour our untoward fate) may be traced to our own negligence or want of promptitude.

"Procrastination is the thief of time,
"Year after year it steals till all are fled,
"All promise is poor dilatory man."

Every year, every day, we discover something which we have neglected, which our happiness requires, and we look back on the spring and flower of our lives with regret that we have allowed their golden opportunities to escape unheeded; and in what particular more than that which interests our fortune? Time once lost, can never be regained. Then haste while the door of fortune is open, to secure an avenue to her favor. "Strike while the iron is hot," or your fortune may be foreclosed. To make sure work of it speedily, apply at

P. I. DECKER'S

Lottery and Exchange Offices, N. E. corner of Third and Walnut streets, or at the corner of Chesnut and Third streets. march 19—tf

Conveyancing & Land Agency Office
No. 103 SOUTH SECOND STREET,

Nearly opposite the Merchants' Coffee House.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed his Conveyancing and Land Office, from No. 74 South Second street, to the above place, where he will continue to attend to the purchase and sale of Real Estate, in the City and Country, by private or public sale. Conveyances and writings of all kinds,